

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

AT
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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For Six Months, .50
For Three Months, .25

BOLD TRAIN ROBBERS.

HOLD-UP ON THE CHICAGO AND WEST MICHIGAN.

Train Was Running Light and the Villains Were Badly Fought-Got \$7.50 and Two Watches-Passengers Badly Scared but Not Molested.

Bandits Near New Richmond.

Five desperate bandits dynamited the express car on the Chicago and West Michigan passenger train, due at Grand Rapids from Chicago at 10:30 p. m., near New Richmond, Tuesday night. The robbers secured only two watches and \$7.50 in money, but their intentions were good.

The Allegn County officers were notified, and with daybreak the woods in the vicinity of the hold-up were thoroughly scoured, and liberal rewards offered for the apprehension of the robbers. Only the Allegn County sheriff, the sheriff of Ottawa, Van Buren, Kent, and Kalamazoo Counties have been notified, and the officers say that, unless the robbers have a boat and escaped across Lake Michigan, they will be caught. The train was bowling along at a rapid rate. When sounding a call to place in the road that is lined with forest growth Engineer Debbie caught the gleam of a white light waved across the track. He saw by the reflection that the track was obstructed and brought the train to a stop.

As the train was stopped a volley was fired into the cab, one shot narrowly missing the fireman, and the two men were ordered to come down. They refused to comply with the demand, and the robbers, only two of them in sight, did not insist upon it. The rear brakeman, Timothy Murphy, jumped out of the train and ran back to flag a train that might be following. The robbers saw him jump and fired at him, inflicting a flesh wound in the thigh. Conductor E. E. Rice stepped out upon the platform to inquire what was the matter and was fired upon, but not touched. The two robbers were not molested, but were dreadfully afraid they would be. Women were in hysterics. The men looked for places to hide their valuables. Even if the robbers had decided to work the train they would not have found much without a careful search. The passengers were mostly tourists bound for the northern resorts. James Cannon, of Rock Island, and Herman Pew, of Chicago, were on board, and they gave vivid descriptions of the wild scramble for places to hide valuables.

Conductor Rice thinks the robbers were anxious, as they were not disguised, were masked and made no effort at concealment. The leader was a middle-aged man about five feet six inches, with a full beard. The other three were younger, and all were roughly dressed.

Brakeman Murphy was taken to Grand Rapids and his wounds dressed. He is not seriously hurt. The passengers were in a desperate panic. The women crawled in behind seat backs and the men got in as inaccessible places as they could. The brakeman hastily returned to the coaches and locked the door after him. With the decision of the robbers, they turned their attention to the baggage and express car.

Dynamite Is Used.

The firing had alarmed Baggageman V. N. Yannetta and he had locked his door against the intruders. The robbers ordered him to open up. He refused. Then they applied a stick of dynamite to the side door and blew the bottom of the car open. Mr. Yannetta concluded that he had done all that valor demanded and opened the door. The robbers immediately demanded the key to the string box, and when Mr. Yannetta declared he did not have it they used up another stick of dynamite and blew the door open. The string box was empty and did not even contain a cent. The train did not carry any express.

The robbers left the car in disgust and held a heated argument whether or not to go through the passengers. They finally concluded to leave the passengers alone, representing that the passengers were mostly poor people who could not afford to lose what little money they had. The robbers relieved Mr. Rice of what small change he had, about \$7.50, missing the well-laid pocket watch which he had thrown into the wood box. They also relieved the fireman and engineer of their watches and then with a pleasant farewell to the conductor they gave him permission to move on and disappeared in the woods.

This train is patronized every day by wealthy citizens of Grand Rapids and Northern and Western Michigan, whose business calls them frequently to Chicago. The express messenger went out with a "feint" car in the afternoon and was returning on a "dead" trip. There were forty-two passengers. To make sure of a halt they had been piled on the track half a length ahead of where the engine stopped. The baggage car was not disabled and the train proceeded, arriving at Grand Rapids half an hour late.

Albert Antkowiak, of Chicago, superintendent of the American Express Company, said his company had lost nothing by the hold-up. "We had no messenger on the train," said he. "Our night messenger went out on the train that leaves at 11:45."

"Will you send any detectives to the scene of the robbery?"

"Yes, we'll send some men over to help the officers in pursuit of the robbers."

The train was composed of an engine, baggage car, two passenger coaches, and a parlor car.

RAVAGES OF THE CHOLERA.

Europe and Asia Have Suffered—America Is Now Free.

Through the energetic efforts of the health authorities in New York the cholera has not entered this country this summer and, as the season is so far advanced, it probably will not do so. Though we have been free from cholera since last summer, it did not entirely disappear last winter, and it has been epidemic since the early spring season. The cholera appeared in Arabia, on the border of the Red Sea, early in the spring, brought there, as in other years, by the Mohammedan pilgrims from India to Mecca. Alarming accounts of its fatality were sent out in the spring months and up to June, but nothing has been heard of it for some weeks, and its ravages have doubtless been allayed.

Crawford's Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XVII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1895.

NUMBER 21.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Sheriff, Wm. B. Chalker.
Clerk, James W. Hartwick.
Register, John H. Hutton.
Treasurer, Wm. Woodburn.
Prosecuting Attorney, O. Palmer.
Judge of Probate, Wm. C. Johnson.
Surveyor, Wm. Blanton.
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Deer Creek, Washington Steward.
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Grayling, Geo. W. Woodburn.
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SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock every 7th day. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irwin, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hennrich, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Whitte, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Wehler. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 354, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. A. C. WILCOX, Post Com.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 163, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. M. E. HANSON, President.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 130, meets every third Tuesday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 127, meets every Tuesday evening.

J. PATTERSON, Sec. M. SIMPSON, N. G.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 118—Meets alternate Fridays.

S. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102—Meets every Saturday evening.

WM. WOODBURN, R. E. A. MCKAY, Com.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 83, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon.

ADAM M. GROULOFF, Sec.

PORTAGE LODGE, K. of P., No. 141—Meets first and third Wednesday of each month.

MARVIN HANSON, C. C. J. HARTWICK, K. of P. and S.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 700—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

F. HARRINGTON, R. S.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.

SABAR M. WOODFIELD, Lady Com. EDITH WOODFIELD, Record Keeper.

LEBANON CAMP, No. 21, W. O. W.—Meets in regular session every Monday evening.

HARRY EVANS, Clerk.

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A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits and on a special scale.

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Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m. Office and residence over the DAVIS PHARMACY.

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Fine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission. Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH. Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER, Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Peninsula avenue, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE.

JOHN RASMUSSEN, Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICH. The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being near the depot and business houses, is newly built and furnished in first-class style, and heated by steam throughout. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Fine sample rooms for commercial travelers.

T. NOLAN, Manager.

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Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the latest style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street. Prompt attention given all customers.

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CRAIG & COMPANY, Grayling, Mich.

You Can Get...

all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing—letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, cards, invitations, programs, posters, etc., at this office at...

...Low Prices.

DIGGING FOR DEAD.

BODIES RECOVERED FROM THE DENVER HOTEL RUINS.

Engineer Pierce, Whose Negligence Caused the Horror, Himself a Victim of His Own Carelessness—Fire in Milwaukee—Outrages by the Chinese.

Twenty-five the Death Toll. A portion of the Gurney Hotel, Denver, the scene of the frightful disaster, is still standing, gaunt and sinister, constantly threatening to crash down at any moment upon those delving in the ruins. The search for victims has been carried on with the utmost energy constantly, with the aid of twenty are lights. The list of dead and missing numbers twenty-five, making the disaster the worst that ever occurred in the city. It is clearly proved that the tragedy was due to the carelessness of the engineer, who turned water into the boilers which had become overheated. Hence the engineer, it is said, was intoxicated.

Some of the victims were instantly killed; others were buried in the ruins where they slowly burned to death, the building having taken fire after the explosion; others were rescued after suffering horrible tortures only to be found in hospital or on the way to it, while others still suffered injuries that will seriously affect them during life.

For several hours after the disaster the scene amid the ruins of the hotel were such that men turned pale and stood help-

less with sorrow and horror. Several persons were seen slowly burning to death, but they were so weighted down with debris and encompassed by flame that no aid could be given them. Some of them begged piteously to be killed, that they might not be forced to endure the torture of fire, while others, needing only the chopping off of a limb to be free, implored the firemen to cut off a leg or an arm.

Most of the victims were persons prominent in the affairs of the State. The total loss caused by the explosion and fire is \$75,000. The Gurney Hotel was worth about \$25,000 and had \$5,000 worth of furniture. It is a total wreck. The building was insured for \$25,000. The McManis block, which stands next to the Gurney, was also heavily damaged. It is owned by Colonel E. A. Bishop and was built in 1880. It is a four-story pressed brick and is occupied throughout by the A. Lillibridge Furniture Company. The whole rear end of this block was ruined. The loss on the building is about \$25,000, the building will have to be torn down. This block is insured for \$15,000. The block of A. Lillibridge, valued at \$30,000, is only partly lost.

Fire in Milwaukee. Valuable Railroad and Steamboat Property Went Away. Fire burned over a dozen blocks in Milwaukee Thursday and destroyed property worth \$232,000. It started on the river front at the Water street bridge and before it was stopped it had burned a swath from one to three blocks wide to Sixth street. A stiff breeze served to fan the flames and sent them traveling west over the yards of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company with startling rapidity, destroying in their path the freight warehouses of railroad and steamship companies, valuable freight cars and railroad cars.

For four hours all the fire apparatus, firemen and employees of the railroad company in the city fought the progress of the flames before they were under control. When the firemen finished work two companies of firemen were left to guard half

looked on. This was the sworn testimony of Dr. McGrew, resident physician at Dunning Asylum. While it was being given and the crowd gathered around the sick and pale, Julia Addams, one of the committee, covered her face with her hands and clutched at the arm of her



HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE AT DUNNING.

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THE CROOK OF THE CENTURY.

An Unsurpassed Counterfeiter Captured at Last.

It was very efficient work on the part of the New York secret service men which succeeded in breaking up a gang of counterfeiters, seizing their plant at Hoboken, N. J., and capturing their head, William E. Brockway. It was long known that counterfeit gold certificates for \$500 and \$100 were being issued, but it was hard to track up the criminals. Valuable plates were taken and Canadian notes, half printed, for \$200,000, together with five papers and many United States notes. No plant of such magnitude and so complete in every feature has been secured by secret service men for years.

Besides Brockway, who is regarded as the most expert counterfeiter in the country, and who is 73 years old, O. E. Bradford, Libbie and Sidney Smith and William E. Wagner were also taken. These others are comparatively little known, but Brockway has lived a life filled with deeds of crime and adventure. In many respects he is one of the most notorious criminals of this class this country has produced. Only one crook overshadowed him in point of skillful work as a counterfeiter, and that was John Bullard, who, it was said, possessed a better formula for making paper for greenbacks than the Government. Only one man may be said to have been his peer as a forger, and he also bore the name of Brockway.

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names of the men and women who are in danger at Foo Chow.

The riots at Foo Chow, reported in the latest dispatches, are much more serious than those in the interior and give the friends of the missionaries and missionary work more concern. Foo Chow is near the coast, and is a city of importance. A dispatch to the London Times from Hong Kong confirms the dispatch announcing the attack upon the American mission near Foo Chow and a dangerous state of the population of that city. Foo Chow is an important station of the Methodist Episcopal church's missionary work. The mission was begun in 1847, and is now under the general supervision of Bishop Goodsell, assisted by the following missionaries and their wives: N. J. Plumb, J. B. Smyth, M. G. Wilcox, W. H. Lacy, J. J. Gregory, M. D. J. H. Worley, W. N. Brewster, G. S. Miner, and Miss Sarah M. Bosworth. There are also a number of women missionaries sent out by the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, who work in conjunction with the men and their wives.

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Brockway did not serve a day of this sentence. He managed to arrange a compromise with the Government. By consent of Judge Benedict the sentence was suspended on condition that other plates be surrendered. It was said at the time that if he were again caught tampering with the United States securities, the sentence would stand. He was caught again, but for some reason best known to the authorities the sentence of thirty years was not enforced. Brockway was arrested this time in New York, in November, 1883, for forging Morris Essex Railroad bonds. Two others were taken into custody at the same time. He pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to Sing Sing for five years by Recorder Smyth. He was discharged on Aug. 4, 1887. Since then he has gone free until just now.

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THE CUBAN WAR.

The Insurgents Making Headway in the Struggle for Freedom.

Recent reports from Cuba indicate that the insurgent army is gradually "encroaching on Havana." It is now on the outskirts of the great sugar district and is threatening its ranks daily. According to a letter from the Marquis de Santa Lucia

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

The toastmaster is quite dead, but after all the trolley car despatches these rivals of mushroom growth.

The report that there is trouble in the National Wall Paper Trust will probably cause more papers to go to the wall.

Mark Twain's attempt to show that J. Fenimore Cooper was not much of a literary man is only a piece of Mark's humor. He wouldn't know a literary man if he should see one.

An Eastern chemist claims to have discovered a way to distill whiskey so that a gallon of it will not produce a headache or a jag. If that fellow values his life he will keep out of Kentucky.

The secret of the preparations that are being made by the coffin factories to increase their output is at last discovered. Two new cigarette factories will soon be in full blast at St. Louis that will turn out 30,000,000 cigarettes daily.

Of course, a European war is never an impossibility, but there is about as little likelihood that it will be brought about by the Bulgarians, as that it will follow the visit of the Emperor of Germany to the house of Lord Lansdowne. In fact, we see no prospect for a European war until some enterprising newspaper shall secure the services of the czar as special correspondent at St. Petersburg.

A London tailor sued a young woman for the value of the presents he had given her, amounting to \$194.63, during the period of their engagement. It was proved at the trial that the father of the damsel had offered him a sovereign not to bring the case into court, but that the young man was obstinate and had insisted on having the full value of the goods. The judge awarded him 10s. and among the immigrants at Castle Garden some of these days there will be a disgusted young Englishman who has forsaken his native land and resolved to begin the battle of life over again in a country where a poor man has a chance.

Washington Post: With all deference to the opinions of those who take a contrary view, we respectfully adhere to the opinion heretofore expressed in these columns that the whipping post is the best way, the only—punishment for certain malefactions. We should like to know that every brutal ruffian who beats a woman or maltreats a child or tortures a dumb brute would suffer for his infamy in kind. As we see the matter, it only adds to our indignation when we hear of these revolting savageries to know that the monster who commits them will be assigned to a prison, which in his philosophy means luxury, and that in due time he will be set free, improved in health and strength, and ready for new and still more hideous offenses against humanity.

In the very early periods of Jewish history, women seem to have been as fond of dress and decorations as they are in modern times. As far back as seven centuries before the Christian era there were very gayly dressed women in Jerusalem. The prophet Ezekiel tells of them. They had garments of silk adorned with brodered work; their bodies were swathed in fine linen; they wore shoes of badger skin. They wore ornaments of gold and silver, rings in the ears, bracelets on the wrists, a chain around the neck, a jewel over the brow, and a crown upon the head. When the daughters of Jerusalem were apparelled and jeweled in the way described by Ezekiel, their garments and ornaments must have been nearly as expensive as those of the grand dames who now shine in society. The wearing of "divers colors," however, does not seem to have been a mark of honor.

No one can have read carefully the story of the criminal Holmes without noting how easily and quickly his various girl victims disappeared from view. It is evident that were it not for the circumstances which have compelled a raking up of the insurance swindler's entire career the disappearance of some of these girls would never have been noticed. Apparently they had no one to watch very closely whether they dropped out of the human family or not. Their nearest associates were not near enough to do more than speculate upon their absence with mild curiosity. The facts already related are enough to justify inquiring whether the number of friendless girls who are somehow mysteriously blotted out of existence is not larger than is supposed. Holmes' case is, of course, exceptional. But making due allowance for the larger number of his crimes, it is still worth while inquiring whether the unheeded "removal" of young girls is any such part of the sum total of crime as Holmes' case would seem to indicate. What becomes of the friendless girl in the city? How many of the young women who leave country homes to seek employment and are never heard from are victims of men of Holmes' stamp? Is this a phase of crime which has been growing to wholly unknown proportions?

It is one of the excellent Yankee notions of New England, the collection of vital statistics in a thorough and comprehensive manner. Those for 1892 have just been printed and contain some interesting information. It is a curious fact that just about one-half of the people of that section live in cities and towns having over 10,000 population. In this urban group the marriage rate per annum is twenty-one in the thousand, the birth rate twenty, and the death rate nineteen. While the death rate in the cities is higher than in the country, yet a greater marriage and birth rate tends to bring about an increase in population greater than in the country districts. It is also found from the mortality lists that the city people are much more likely to die from measles, scarlet fever, diphtheria, typhoid fever, cholera infantum, consumption and bronchitis than those in

the country, while the latter are more likely to die from pneumonia than the former. The country people on the whole have the best of it for year in and year out 100 people die in the city to 94 in the country.

Some time ago, when a wild-eyed scientist found out that ordinary drinking water is full of wriggling, nipping, clawing microbes, we raised no word of objection. If our drinking water is taken away there are other substitutes; we are content. When it was announced that "the flavor of butter is due to the presence of millions of microbes" we gave up butter; oleo-margarine can be used on a pinch. When the scientists went further and declared that the very air we breathe is loaded down with whole myriads of microbes, big and little, gentle and savage, beautiful and harmful; we drew the line there; we have grown accustomed to breathing and want a little air occasionally. Of course, if it is absolutely necessary, we are willing to do all our respiration through a sterilizing sponge. But when Dr. Reilly says we must spray the girl's rosebud lips with carbolic water before we may kiss her we are ready to throw science to the winds and take our chances. If the fates decree it, we are willing to meet death thus, and are ready to face the issue and the girl. Who's afraid?

Every week the papers of Chicago chronicle the runaway of one or more young couples to the Gretna Green of Milwaukee. There, without the formality of a license and with the solemnity of ceremony, they are married, returning at leisure to the bread-and-butter seriousness of life. Not all of these marriages are forced by the unwillingness of parents; in many cases the escape has proved only a pleasant surprise to all parties concerned. But still they go. There is a serious side to this question which might well be considered. However chaperoned and however circumspect young people may be in these hasty weddings, it is doubtful if they can in such manner approach this most sacred obligation in life with the spirit which the occasion demands. For the old-fashioned lovers who flee from an angry father the world will always have sympathy. In that they are unwillingly robbed of the privilege of a wedding in the quiet dignity which so well becomes the bride party at the altar. Marriage has too many serious problems to be approached in the flippancy of a runaway match. No young man, unless he is forced by stress of circumstances, can afford to subject the woman he loves to such a plight. It is as undignified as it is unseemly. It is one of the many inducements which seem to-day to be lessening in the minds of the people the sacredness of the marriage bond.

Many profound and erudite essays have been written by the philosophers and theologians on the topic, "Does Death End All?" In the case of William Fredericks, who was hanged at San Quentin, Cal., death evidently did not end all. The courts and the lawyers are not yet through with Mr. Fredericks, although he paid the penalty of the law for the crime of murder. The Supreme Court of California is about to make a ruling in the case of Mr. Fredericks and he may get a rehearing. The fact that he has been duly hanged by the sheriff is an inconsequential matter with the court. The Supreme Court of a great State doesn't mind a small matter like that. The business of the court is to adjudicate the cases brought before it in its own good time, and why should an august body of learned jurists concern itself about the demise of the interested party in the case? Great bodies move slowly and there is nothing so unseemly in the wearers of the ermine as the vulgar haste that characterizes men of affairs. It seems that while Fredericks was awaiting execution at San Quentin an appeal from the order sentencing the prisoner was taken to the Supreme Court. The warden, however, on the advice of the Attorney General, carried out the sentence and executed Fredericks. But the appeal will be heard, and if the Supreme Court finds that Fredericks was not legally sentenced at the time the present issue was raised the condemned man will have a legal right to existence and to a further hearing in court. This will be gratifying news to Mr. Fredericks. It will fill his soul with exultation as he contemplates with rapturous ecstasy the prospect of a return to the orange groves of his native health. In other States, when a man is hanged he is choked off forever. There is no hearing for him except in the celestial tribunal. But in California they do things differently. The opportunity to be heard even after the hangman has done his ghastly work is not denied in the glorious climate of the Golden State.

Buried Standing.
Clement Spelman, of Narburg, recorder of Nottingham, who died in 1679, is immured upright, inclosed in a pillar in Narburg church, so that the inscription is directly against his face. This must surely be the one solitary instance of burial in a pillar, although there are many other instances of burial in an upright position.

Thomas Cook, who was Governor of the Bank of England from 1737 to 1750, and who had formerly been a merchant residing in Constantinople, died at Stoke Newington the 12th of August, 1752, and by his directions his body was carried to Morden College, Blackheath, of which he was a trustee; it was taken out of the coffin and buried in a winding sheet upright in the ground, according to the Eastern custom.

Ben Jonson was buried at Westminster in an upright position. Possibly this may have been on account of the large fee demanded for a full-sized grave. It was for a long time supposed that the story was invented to account for the smallness of the grave-stone; but on the grave being opened some years since the dramatist's remains were discovered in the attitude indicated by tradition.

Magistrate—"Prisoner, what do you do for a living?" Bunko Man (from Boston)—"Your honor will pardon me if I seem to take undue liberties, but your honor's grammar is much at fault. 'What' can never be a synonym for 'whom.'"—Philadelphia Record.

OUR RURAL READERS.

SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

Device for Unloading and Stacking Hay, Straw and Fodder—A Temporary Shade for Treeless Pastures—Fatten Pigs Early—General Notes.

Simple Stacking Device.
Place a stout pole or mast (a), 30 feet long, six or eight inches in the ground within four feet of the end of the intended stack and two feet from the side, leaning over the stack in a slanting position, as shown in the illustration. The load is on the opposite side of the

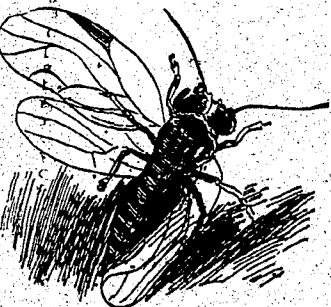


FOR UNLOADING AND STACKING HAY, STRAW AND FODDER.

stack. There are strong guy ropes to hold the mast in position, and of such length that when in the position illustrated the two ropes d and g are tight, while the rope b is loose. The fork is pulled down and inserted in the load of hay and the horse attached at h, the load is lifted, and when it reaches the top a, a line of draft will pull the pole towards an upright position, all the rope b becoming tight and the rope d loose. In this manner it is possible to swing the forkful of hay up over the stack, and if the ropes are properly arranged, to drop it anywhere along the center of the stack. As soon as the forkful of hay falls off, the mast is pulled back by the man who loads the hay fork. Of course, these guy ropes must be arranged so as to allow the mast to move in any desired position. This can be easily accomplished by any one who has average ingenuity. A pulley is needed at masthead for fork rope to run through. Also set a short post in the ground about two feet from the mast, parallel with the stack; put a pulley on this, run the fork rope through it, and hitch the horse to the end. With this simple device, twenty or thirty large loads of hay may be put in a single stack with very little manual labor.—American Agriculturist.

At Milking Time.
Cows, to make the most of their opportunities, need to be milked in quiet, and a larger part of the hot months some sort of shelter must be provided to obtain the best results, which means prolonging the milk flow, and nowhere can this be so well done, and each cow receive her due proportion, as in the stable. It has been a matter of observation with us, says the Practical Farmer, that a cow soon comes to have a home place in the stable, and to be tied there twice a day and have some provender, grain or forage, on her arrival, gives her a matter to look forward to and even long for, and in the afternoon the cows have a home longing and start for "the bars," and getting up the cows with boy, horse and dog is an obsolete custom such a farm. In this summer care of the cows their comfort should be looked after in the lot, seeing that there is plenty of good water and shade of some kind.

A Fruit Tree Pest.
One of the insects which annoys the fruit raiser and destroys many valuable trees is the pear tree psylla, shown in the accompanying illustrations. It,



THE PEAR TREE PSYLLA.

however, has an inveterate enemy. The psylla is shadowed wherever he may go by a tall, dark insect, which skulks behind stones and under rotten bits of wood, breathing hard and only waiting for a chance to fall upon its prey and cry, "Ah, ha! At last!"



ENEMY OF THE PSYLLA.

Weeds Rich in Nitrogen.
Some kinds of weeds will only grow on very rich soil. Of this class is the common purslane known as chickweed or pigweed, and usually found in gardens. It makes an excellent feed for hogs when confined in pens, and they eat it greedily. These weeds contain a large proportion of nitrogenous matter and rot rapidly when entirely covered by soil. But their roots catch so easily on upturned soil that it is safest after uprooting them in the garden to throw them to the pigs. Another weed that is rich in both nitrogen and potash is a weed called chickweed. It is a coarse-growing plant with rough, prickly stem, which springs up after fires in the woods. Horses will eat it, but we never saw it eaten by any other kind of stock.

Fattening Beef on Grass.
There is not nearly so much grass-fattened beef as there used to be. One reason is that much of the pasture land has diminished in fertility and its grass does not make as rich feed as it used to do. Farmers have also discovered that a grain ration to stock that has good pasture pays better than it does to rely on the grass alone. The fattening is quicker, and a very small grain ration with animals on grass makes an astonishing difference. It is

probable that in proportion to its nutritive value grain is a cheaper feed than grass, and the grass ration is chiefly important because it helps to secure better digestion.

Stirring of Surface Soil.
Frequent stirring of surface soil, with thorough subsiding the previous fall to form a storage basin for water in dry soils, will enable many crops to go through serious drouth with comparatively little damage. This, with the possibilities of windmill power for pumping water by irrigation, and the knowledge that a little water can be made to irrigate a large area, says the Agriculturist, is robbing the annual drouth of much of its terrors. New forage crops are being adapted to our soils that will furnish feed during the drier times. It is only recently that we printed an account of twenty-seven new forage crops at the Massachusetts experiment station, many of which are wholly new to most farmers, but so productive as to be well worthy of widespread trial. The farmer cannot control temperature or rainfall, but physical conditions of soil may be so altered that an unusual season can be overcome. We are just beginning to understand the soil and how to handle it to conserve its moisture. The drouth of 1894 was a severe, but a thorough, teacher.

Early Fattening of Pork.
There is great advantage in beginning to fatten young pigs while the weather is still warm and clover or grass is abundant. It takes very little grain to start young pigs to fattening when they have a run at pasture. That grain should, if possible, be something other than corn, for a part of the advantage of early fattening is that the fattening may begin when there is little danger of overfeeding with corn. Yet the farmer who is fortunate enough to have a few thousand bushels of old corn in his crib can feed it with milk and wheat bran, so as to make it produce twice as much pork as the same weight of new corn will make two or three months later in the season.

Shades for Treeless Pastures.
Where pastures contain no trees for shade in the strong heat of summer, it is cruel not to afford some artificial



TEMPORARY SHADE FOR STOCK.

shade for the stock. Such shelter should be provided on humane grounds, but there is a question of dollars and cents in it as well. Discomfort of any kind lessens productiveness and growth. A rough shed of boards, or even a rough framework covered with green boughs, will answer the purpose very well, but where lumber is expensive and green boughs are not at hand, cheap cotton cloth can be used very effectively and economically. Such cloth can be bought for five cents or less a yard, and can be stretched over a framework set up against the pasture fence.

Preserving vs. Canning Fruit.
The plan of canning fruit depending on the exclusion of air for its preservation was a great improvement in most cases over the old plan of preserving it by putting it up with equal quantities of sugar. At the time it was adopted the canning process was also much less costly, and sugar then was high priced, and the saving of expense was a most important consideration. But sugar is much cheaper now, and doing up some part of the fruit after the old way is generally advisable. This is especially true of the very acid fruits, which require a good deal of sweetening after they are taken out of the can before being eaten. The improvement in putting up with equal weights of sugar is almost as great with the sweeter kinds of fruit. These, when merely canned, are very insipid, and need a great deal of sugar to give the fruit a decided flavor. As a change from canned fruit almost everybody will welcome some that has been put up after the old formula with equal weight of white sugar made with its own juices into a thick syrup.

An Old-Time Horse Trade.
A papyrus recently dug up in Egypt, supposed to be between 3,000 and 4,000 years old, gives an account of a horse trade in which the Egyptian who wrote the record tells how he was swindled by a Hebrew named Daniel. This could not have been the prophet of that name in our Bible, who was a resident of Babylon, and lived several centuries later. But the ancient record shows that as great uncertainty prevailed in horse trading thousands of years ago as there is at the present day.

Renovating Old Pastures.
There are many old pastures which can be much improved by harrowing with a forty-tooth drag that will admit the air to the places covered by moss, says the American Cultivator, and enable the grass to grow more vigorously. Of course, some of the roots of the grass will be destroyed, but the stirring of the soil will make more grow in their place. If there is much moss on the surface, it will require underdraining to remove surplus water to make a permanent improvement.

Uses of Timber Belts.
Timber belts, by breaking off the severe wind in winter, often add one-tenth or more to the yield of a wheat crop, and prevent the lodging of both wheat and corn during summer storms; and in prairie countries it has been proved that with one-sixth of the land planted in timber belts the remaining five-sixths would produce as much grain as the whole without the timber.

Common Soda for Skim Milk.
Add a little common soda to the skim milk before feeding the calves. It is claimed that the soda stops the formation of the rubber-like curd in the calf's stomach, that is so often found on examination of calves that have died from the dreaded calf disease.

Loose, Dry Dirt Around Corn.
Keep the ground loose around the corn. A blanket of loose, dry dirt stops the evaporation of water from the soil. Go through the corn with the cultivator after each hard rain if practicable.

HARD ON THE PURSE.

A COMPLETE ABANDONMENT OF CURRENT STYLES.

That is What the Well Dressed Are Planned to Necessitate—Big Sleeves and Stiffly Swirling Skirts to Be Out of Date Next Year.

Changes Are Radical. New York correspondents:



URSES are to have a rest, to judge by the incoming fashions of autumn, which are carefully planned to necessitate a complete abandonment of current styles. She who wants to get good service out of the beautiful dresses planned for this season, must work hard, for the very early fall will be the last call for the "old styles." It does seem dreadful to so characterize all our lovely big-sleeved and stiffly swirling skirted gowns, but by this time next year the draperies, fichus and coats now appearing will be on the wane. What is the use of planning gowns, after all? Why, to plan more gowns, of course! or that is the way it seems to work.

In the shift of fashions that prevails in outer garments there will be less of shock than in those that pertain to dresses, for every autumn brings more or less of a shake-up in coats and wraps. Capes will be largely worn, but far less by very fashionable women than in the spring, because for them the gong has sounded for a change from capes to jackets. Less fortunate women will follow this lead slowly, taking time to wear out last year's capes before they endorse the newer fancy. For those who can afford it the reign of costly materials will continue, and the little coats that are to be characteristic of the new fashion will take the richest goods, brocades, velvets and satins being employed. But though fashions may come and fashions may go, the double-breasted, man-finish,



A HAT TRIMMED SOLELY FOR EFFECT IN FRONT.

mixed tweed coat, over a skirt in the unexaggerated model of whatever style happens to have vogue, worn with linen collar and cuffs, will hold its own as correct just as long as men resist the temptation to get themselves into knee breeches and satin coats. You see, the suggested rig for women is founded on the men's details of costume, and so is safe, because, though the poor men are bothered by changes of fashion as women are, still they do stick to their linen and cloth.

Jaunty little coats, too, of the square cut, are already appearing in the very early cloth gowns. A stunning affair in white broadcloth has widely turned back revers opening over a dainty brocade waistcoat that is almost obscured by billows of chiffon and lace. The skirt with this is distinctly narrower than the present fashions demand, and the sleeves show an equal decrease. It seems a wild extravagance to go into a new model in white broadcloth so near the end of the present season, but the wearer whispered that she means to have the gown dyed black. Still another cut of jacket that promises to find favor is put beside the initial at the head of the column. It is provided with a ripple basque, velvet, the turned back fronts being faced with velvet to match. Between the two revers a button is placed on each side, and pockets show lower down. Its sleeves are only moderately wide, and the whole is lined with thin blue silk.

In millinery there are to be enormous picture hats of felt, with great plumes and apparently no method in the trimming beyond the attainment of becomingness in front. As will be seen from the second illustration, it sometimes takes a good deal of trimming to make



LEANING TOWARD A REVIVAL OF ACCORDION PLEATING.

even the front of a hat attractive. Here the gray felt is topped by huge bows of Dresden ribbon, over which gray tips show in profusion. There are also to be extremely jaunty little cockade caps, and a few examples of Turkish-like affairs that suggest the genuine turban, produced by winding a scarf about the head. For her to whom two hats are a lot, it will be well to bide a bit, because no shape has been settled upon as a favorite so far, and meantime, the shapes at present in vogue will look

all right for some months, or till fall is well along.

As women never agree unanimously upon any one style, so the designers of fashions are often trying to push toward favor styles that are widely different and with the desire strong for something original and striking, oddities result. These are especially abundant in the transition period, and the two widely different designs that appear in the next two sketches show how far apart the guesses of even the fashion creators are as to what will next strike woman's fancy. The first of these has an accordion pleated skirt, a rather daring suggestion for the present time, and the yoke and undersleeves are also pleated, the material being pink shot silk. A fitted bodice shows a point at back and front, these points and the sleeve cuffs being plain silk, while the drapery is of Dresden silk. With all its complication of arrangement, this costume somehow had a



STRIPED AND PLAIN SUITINGS JAUNTILY COMBINED.

trace of demureness in its picturesqueness, and the looks combed smoothly away from a central parting made a harmonious choice of hairdressing. In the second example, light brocade suitings is combined with brown and white striped stuff. The skirt is of the latter, but its front breadth is of the plain fabric and is ornamented at the top with small buttons. The brown suitings gives the bodice, which has belt and sailor collar of the other goods, the belt finishing in back with a big bow. It is cut away at the neck over a chemise of brown silk, which may be replaced with white silk for more dressy wear. Bands of the striped goods are put at the ends of the elbow sleeves and finish in bows.

When designs that are so unlike are presented by makers who are well known for past achievements, it is time for women with slender pin money to watch, and to wait if they can, for dog days' weather is no more uncertain than the eventual acceptance of its fashions.

As to the fancy waist, the last end of summer has brought white mull, dimity and lawn as the favorite materials for this sort of bodice. Thus a white lawn waist of most elaborateness is worn with tailor-made duck skirts, also white, and the effect is voted correct. But fall dresses will show that the rule of fancy silk waist with plain skirt of another material is on the wane. Still the wily fashion creators are well aware that this was a style that women were well satisfied with, so in making a change from it they resort to a trick. That is, they plan waists of the same goods as the skirt, but so fancifully trimmed that they hope women will not



A TRICKY SUBSTITUTE.

miss the dear departed silken waist. The final picture here presents one of these substitutes, a blouse waist of thin blue woolen suitings, worn with a plain gilet skirt of the same stuff. The waist is fitted lining over which the suitings is draped after it has been embroidered with a wide spreading design in different colors of silk. Back and front are alike, and the sleeves, both puffs and cuffs, show the same embroidery, as does the plain stock collar. The garment fastens invisibly in front and is completed by a plain belt of the quilting with a ribbon bow in back.

As to the colors that are coming in, brilliantly glaring shades in combination are to be discarded, and a continued vogue for the delicate combinations already in favor may be looked for. For dress, evening and reception, and, indeed, all but street, rough-and-ready and traveling rigs, combinations of delicate lavender and turquoise with the yellow of rich lace will be one of the newer effects. Gray in dove, pearl and dull lead tints will combine with soft rose, dull tan, strong blue and white. Gray and white is too established a favorite now to be given up just because the weather is changing. Lucky are they who have gone in for the striped taffetas that appeared recently, for this stuff is to be much used for the new skirts, opening over petticoats of solid color. In this way all sorts of combinations will be effected in coloring, the idea seeming to be to combine as many shades and colors as possible into a beautifully blended whole, with careful and artistic avoidance of strongly contrasting effects.

People do not admire every man who attempts to be religious any more than they admire every man who attempts to sing.



SOME SELECTED RECIPES.

Bread Fingers.—Put one pint of milk over the fire; when steaming hot take from fire and add two ounces of butter. When lukewarm add one yeast cake, dissolved in one half (one-half cup) warm water and one teaspoonful salt, then stir in sufficient flour to make a dough. Knead well and put in bowl, cover and stand in a warm (75 degrees Fahr.) place for three hours. Then turn out on board, cut into small bits, form into roll length and size of a finger, place in greased pans. Cover and stand aside again for one hour. Brush with white of egg beaten with two table-spoonfuls of water and bake in quick oven fifteen minutes.

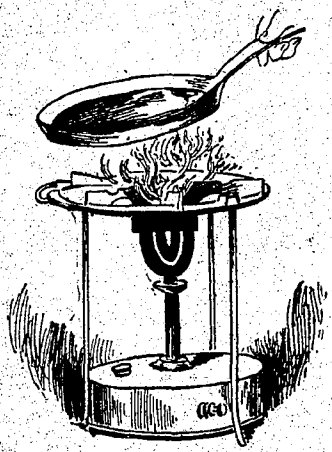
Creamed Shrimps.—Open and wash one can of shrimps; drain. Put one tablespoonful of butter and add one of flour in a saucepan; when melted add half pint of milk, stir until boiling; add one tablespoonful salt, half of pepper and the shrimps. Stand over the fire for twenty minutes and serve.

Chocolate Cream Cake.—One pound sugar, one-half pound butter, one pound flour, one-half pint sweet milk, four eggs and three teaspoonfuls Royal baking powder. Take one-half the mixture and bake in two layers, and to the other half add a 1-cent cake of sweet chocolate, grated; bake also in two layers. When cold place one layer of each on a plate with a custard between them.

A New Dressing.
Thoroughly beat the yolks of two fresh eggs; mix a teaspoonful of mustard in a little water, then pour half a cup of vinegar into an earthenware saucepan, place it over the fire where it cannot scorch, and add two level table-spoonfuls of butter, the mustard and a salt-spoonful of salt. Turn the yolks into the hot liquid, stir until it begins to thicken, put in three table-spoonfuls of sweet or sour cream and continue stirring until the mixture is thick, being careful that it does not boil. Certain tastes require the addition of a table-spoonful of sugar, but the dressing tastes less like mayonnaise when sweetened. Place the mixture where it will become cold, and at the last moment stir lightly into it the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. If there is no cream to be had milk may be used and the quantity of butter slightly increased.

A Wickless Oil Stove.
They are useless in England an oil stove in which there is no wick. By an ingenious mechanical contrivance the oil itself supplies the flame, without the intermediation of a wick. It is said that the stove is not only perfectly safe, but that it has no smell and makes no smoke.

It is very neat in appearance, as may be seen by the accompanying cut. The reservoir for oil is of polished brass, and is therefore more easily cleaned than those made of iron. Its capacity is two pints. It is claimed for this stove that it will boil a quart of water



NOVELTY FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

In four minutes, cook a chop in five and heat a smothering-iron in ten. A pint of oil lasts three hours.

Well to Know.
To take out wine stains from damask or tablecloth your success depends something on the length of time the stain has been left in. For instance, if lately done, holding the stained part in milk boiling over the fire will often remove it entirely. If of long standing, however, the stain may not yield short of the following: Dissolve four ounces each of chloride of lime and common washing soda in three quarts of boiling water, in an earthenware bowl; strain and bottle it. Put half a pint of this in a bowl, and in a second have some boiling soap water; dip the stains for a few seconds only in the bleaching fluid and then rinse it out in the soapy water, and send it to the wash, rough dried.

Boiled Frosting for Tops of Cakes.
Two cups of fine pulverized sugar, whites of two eggs, one-half cup of boiling water, two teaspoonfuls of extract of vanilla. Put sugar and water over the fire and boil until the syrup is as thick as mastic and will string from the spoon or candy in cold water. Add the beaten whites of eggs to the hot mixture, and beat until it is of a white, milky appearance, or to a stiff, cold cream. Add the vanilla before it is quite cold. Spread the thick between layers and on top of the cake. Spread the filling as thick as the layers of cake.

Apple Float.
Green apples are the best for making apple float, and it is extremely appetizing. Take tart apples and stew thoroughly. Pass through a sieve when they are stewed sufficiently and sweeten to taste. For a quart of the pulp beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, and when the apples are cold whip them all together, so that they are light. Add the juice of one lemon for flavoring, and serve in a mold or fancy dish with cream.

To send a telegram to London from New York and get an answer takes two hours. The message goes through Canada, Nova Scotia and Penance. When special arrangements have been made to clear the wires fifteen seconds will suffice for a message one way.

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, AUG. 29, 1895

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The ATLANTA TRIBUNE must have used a poor article of Pine tar in printing its last issue.

There are decisive indications of a big split in Maryland democracy. That will mean a Republican victory.

Iosco county supervisors will have to borrow \$8,000 to meet running expenses.

The receipts for applications for free quarters at Louisville was closed last Thursday. Up to that time there were 21,000 applications. This implies an immense attendance.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward's new novel, upon which she has been at work for the past two years, will be called "Sir George Tressady." It will appear as a serial in THE CENTURY, beginning with November.

The last issue of the Michigan Farmer gives an excellent portrait of Robert Gibbons, who has been so long associated with that paper, and is well known to the farmers of Michigan. It was a deserved compliment.

The Indiana comrades are planning to carry off the honors at Louisville. They are organizing by counties, and expect to have from 12,000 to 15,000 in the line of parade, and eclipse every other Department. Illinois and Ohio will hold them a close race.—National Tribune.

An official count shows that there are nearly 50,000,000 silver dollars stored in the national mint at Philadelphia, and one of the papers of that city says that "all efforts to get them into active circulation have been futile." Facts of this kind make demands for more silver coinage ridiculous.—Globe Democrat.

Every raise in wages and every sign of returning prosperity starts democratic organs off into tantrums of applause. They say: "See what tariff reform is doing." They are slow to see that it is because tariff reformers have been smashed and sent to the rear "never to smile again" that the public is cheerful and hopeful of the future.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The big corn crop will reduce the price per bushel to the farmer, but it will help the farmer and the country nevertheless. Large crops always bring prosperity. The Western railroads are expecting larger gross receipts in the next twelve months than they have had at any time in the past two or three years. Of course, larger receipts will necessitate larger disbursements, and increase the general activity.

Speaking of the gold exports, Mr. Leach, formerly Director of the Mint, and now a New York bank officer, calls attention to the fact that their aggregate is far below the current product of our mines. He estimates this year's gold product of the United States at \$45,000,000, besides some \$5,000,000 in ore from Mexican mines, and \$2,000,000 from the British possessions and Alaska all of which come to our mints. There does not seem to be any cause for alarm in the fact that a small fraction of this fraction has gone to Europe.—Globe Democrat.

It is shown by analysis of census figures that more than half the men in twenty-eight of the forty-nine States and Territories are engaged in agriculture, and that farming is the leading pursuit in all of them except New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New Jersey, where manufacturing and mechanical arts take the lead. There are in the United States 9,600,000 men engaged in agriculture to 9,320,000 in other forms of business. The steady growth of this country is sufficient proof that intelligent farming pays.—Globe Democrat.

Democratic leaders are only too glad to attribute the disasters to the money question when they are really due to the tariff. The threat of the Wilson bill brought on the panic. When that bill was finally killed, hope once more came to our suffering industries. The passage of the present law and adjournment of Congress settled the agitation. The election of a Republican Congress by a large majority has brought about a partial return of confidence. A full return of either confidence or wages will only come with the advent of the Republican party to power in all branches of government in 1897. To this end we must fight persistently and vigorously.—Cleveland World.

From Denmark.
The third, and probably the last letter we shall receive from R. Hanson before his return, speaking of the condition of that country says: The country in general has changed very much since my day, thirty years ago. Denmark was then a grain producing country, and exported all kinds of grain, now the whole country is one dairy farm. Creameries on a large scale in nearly every township, making butter and cheese which is now the chief product of Denmark, and next the fattening of hogs and cattle on the off from the creamery which results in nearly all that is raised being put back on the land in manure nearly doubling the crops. Although Denmark is entirely an agricultural country, not a pound of grain is exported, on the other hand they import large quantities from the Black Sea countries, largely from Russia.

Danish butter and cheese stands unequalled in the market in quality and sells at the highest price in the English market. Small hogs, up to 150 pounds live weight are extensively raised and exported alive to England and Germany, also beef and lambs, but butter stands unqualifiedly the chief product, and I have reason to believe it is the best in the world.

Politically the country is dead at present. The liberal party has gone to pieces entirely, and the conservatives have full sway, and at present there is no politics in the country. The minority is too weak to raise the wind any more, and the consequence is there is no opposition to the present ministry which governs the country.

The liberal party was the cause of the downfall of a conservative ministry, but dug their own grave, and as a result, the two parties stand committed to support it, except the radical wings of each. Election throughout the country, approved, it returned compromise members, which resulted in breaking up all parties.

The people are not as progressive as Americans. Extensive enterprises of any kind are not possible in an agricultural country like Denmark. The people are satisfied with a little, and live contented and happy, governed by a monarch well disposed to deal out justice in equal terms to all his subjects, and is loved, admired, honored and obeyed by all his people, as their father.

Miss L. E. Williams was agreeably surprised yesterday by the unexpected return of her mother who is greatly improved in health.

Miss Josie Jones has completed the school census for the director of this district and finds 373 children of school age, a slight decrease from last year.

Every discouraged farmer should visit the farm of A. B. Corwin, on 38 in this township. Every rod of fence is in perfect shape, every field is perfectly clean and there is no brush in the corners. His crops are the best he ever raised here, notwithstanding the frost and drought.

Col. Bliss of Saginaw cannot keep his hand out of his pocket when an old soldier appeals to his sympathy. He is built that way. A fellow giving his name as F. B. Crawford, and claiming to be a soldier, and to live in Grayling, told the Col. he had been robbed and had no money to bring him home. Of course the Col. lent him a ten spot, and of course the check was dishonored. Soldiers will watch out for the fraud.

W. A. Hillis, of Cleveland, O., Supt. of Central District, S. S. Union Mission, gave a very interesting talk to the Presbyterian Sunday school last Sunday, also a pleasant and instructive talk to the C. E. Society in the evening.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

The Michigan State Fair will open on Monday, September 9th, at Grand Rapids and continue through the 13th. The location is sufficient guarantee of a fine exposition of The agricultural and Manufacturing Products of the State. Grand Rapids is the center of the great fruit growing region of Michigan, and insures the largest fruit exhibit ever made in the state. Grand Rapids is the greatest furniture manufacturing city in the world, and will make a fine display. The fair is in the Grand circuit New York, Ohio Michigan, Indiana and Illinois, which is a guarantee of a large display of pure bred stock.

The Trotting and pacing races are always good, and special premiums are this year offered the bicycle riders. The bicycle races will be held on Monday afternoon, the opening day, thus making it attractive from the start.

The State Fair is a public institution and should be patronized by the people of the state, especially the farmers, and as all the railroads give reduced rates the cost will be light. We trust that as many of our readers as possible can will attend.

We understand that already nearly all the space in the buildings is taken by intending exhibitors.

A protective tariff which restoring American wages and American products, shall serve the highest interests of American labor and American development while providing adequate revenue for the uses of the government. Reciprocity, which, while seeking and gaining the world's markets for our surplus products, shall not lower or destroy American wages nor surrender our markets to foreign commodities which can be produced at home.—Ohio Republican Platform.

A Lansing dispatch says that over 100,000 acres of agricultural lands, which were restored to the market recently, were offered for sale at auction at the state land office last Thursday, and, although a number of would-be purchasers were present not an acre was sold. This was due to the fact that the minimum price put upon the land by the state board of agriculture, under whose control the lands now are, is more than any one would bid, thus sustaining the contention of successive state land commissioners that the lands were appraised too high. They are for the most part covered with hardwood.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Much of the former labor of carpenters, brickmakers and furniture-makers is now performed by machinery, but the census shows a large increase of workers in all these trades. Between the years 1880 and 1890 the number of carpenters in the United States increased from 53,547 to 140,021, and their average annual earnings from \$459 to \$675. The brick-makers in 1880 were 59,032, and in 1890 109,151, with an advance in individual annual income of over 20 per cent. In furniture, the workers increased from 55,464 to 92,034, and the annual earnings from \$463 to \$527. If these figures are correct, and their accuracy has not been questioned, the introduction of labor-saving machinery is a decided advantage to all concerned.—Ee.

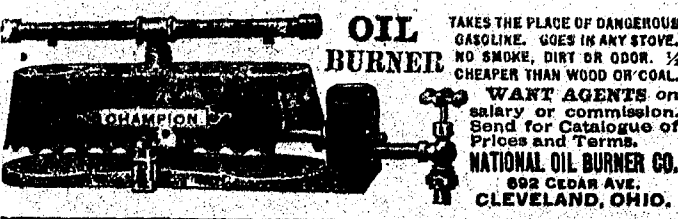
The very considerable reduction of the public debt began with General Grant's Administration. In March, 1869, the total funded debt of the United States was about \$2,750,000,000, not including unsettled claims, that, in the aggregate amounted to ten millions more. At the close of General Harrison's Administration the public debt, in excess of cash on hand, was a trifle less than \$840,000,000. Thus, in the twenty-four years from 1869 to 1893, while the country was subject to the policy of the Republican party in finance and business, the national debt was reduced in the enormous sum of nearly \$1,900,000,000. The first term of Mr. Cleveland is included in the twenty-four years, inasmuch as his election was not attended nor followed by any change of policy until the year 1893; nor from 1885 to 1889 was any danger apprehended.

During those twenty-four years the reduction was at the rate of \$79,000,000 a year. Under the Cleveland Administration the country is treated to a deficit of \$57,000,000 a change of \$137,000,000 per annum. It is said, however, that it was no part of the purpose of the Republican party to continue the policy of rapidly reducing the public debt. Indeed the McKinley bill was framed upon the plan of limiting the revenues to the ordinary expenses of the Government, with a moderate margin for contingencies.

The enormous deficit is due to the policy of the democratic party, and for that policy that party is now on trial.—Boston Journal.

The Winner of the America's Cup.

Who will it be? Whether the Britannia or the Columbia will rule the waves in the coming contest time only will tell; but never before has a yacht race been anticipated with so much enthusiasm, and never before been so closely watched. Apropos to the subject, and very interesting and valuable at this time, is a most elaborately illustrated paper, in DEMOCRAT'S MAGAZINE for September on "The Races for the America's Cup," which gives a history of the famous cup and the famous races for its possession, and the latest information about our gallant Defender and her crew.—information which every patriotic American wants to, and should have. Another important national event, the dedication of the Chattanooga National Park and cemetery, is treated of in "Battle-Field and Burial-Ground," which is embellished with numerous handsome illustrations including portraits of generals commanding on the famous battle-ground. Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Dr. Jo-hua Pim and Governor Evans, of North Carolina, give their opinions of "International Contests"; there are charming stories by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, Julia Magruder, May D. Hatch, and others; and every one of the departments, for which this typical family magazine is noted, is full to overflowing with good things. This is an ideal Magazine, published for only two dollars a year, by the Democrat Publishing Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.



FIRE, FIRE!

FIRE PROOF AND WATER PROOF SHOES,

FOR BOYS & MEN!

A MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY!

FOR SALE BY

S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Of course the Treasurer will have to pay the \$5,000,000 sugar bounty. But it is hardly just now to have that amount in the treasury. It looks more like business. The Louisiana protectionists that sold out to the free tariff reform crowd should take their medicine like little men. They are the authors of all their misfortunes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE FLAG."

Headquarters Fairbanks Post, 17 G. A. R.

DEPARTMENT OF MICHIGAN.

To the Officers and Members G. A. R., of the State of Michigan:

Fairbanks Post No. 17 wish to call your attention to the fact that they have secured Quarters for our Post and completed arrangements to attend the 29th. National Encampment to be held at Louisville, Ky., commencing Sept. 9th, 1895.

Having therefore secured large and commodious quarters for the boys, we most cordially invite all comrades going to the encampment to accept the hospitality of Fairbanks Post. We will give you free quarters, free beds (only bring your blankets), within two blocks of the line of march of the grand parade. Come boys all of you go and drink out of the same canteen once more.

The general committee has secured for us the best possible rating of fare by any Railroad, which is one cent per mile going and returning. The round trip from Detroit to Louisville will be \$7.15. The same rate of one cent per mile going and returning will also be extended to all Comrades and their friends going from Louisville to Chattanooga and the southern Battle fields, and plenty of time will be given on which to return, tickets being good until Sept. 30th.

Fairbanks Post has made a contract with the C. P. & D. also the C. & S. O. Railroads, where by we will have ample accommodations in transportation. We will have two special trains leaving Detroit from the Michigan Central Depot, Monday, Sept. 9th, one in the morning and the other at noon. We will have through trains with no change of cars from Detroit to Louisville. The Railroad have promised to take us through in twelve hours, so we require sleeping cars.

Therefore according to past custom, we cordially invite all Posts and Comrades to accept our hospitality, share with us our Quarters, drink with us out of the same canteen, march with us in the line of Parade under our banner or with your own. Make a canvass of your Post and inform us who are going with us.

For any further information you may desire, address Commander Wm. C. Claxton, 192 Henry St., or the Chairman of the Transportation Committee, Alex. L. Patrick, 102 Bag Hk.



Waterproof collars and cuffs that you can clean yourself by simply wiping off with a wet sponge. The genuine look exactly like linen and every piece is marked this way:



They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," and are the only waterproof goods made with an interlining, and the only goods that can stand the wear and give perfect satisfaction. Never wilt and not affected by moisture. Try them and you will never regret it. Ask for those with above trade mark and refuse any imitations. If you dealer does not have them we will mail you a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c each. Cuffs 50c pair. State whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

The Celluloid Company,
421-429 Broadway, New York.

THIS PAPER

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IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

The cream of the country papers is found in Benjamin's County Seat List. Shrewd advertisers avail themselves of these lists, a copy of which can be had of Remington Bros., of New York & Pittsburgh.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Blisters, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreadful habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation, Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tonic to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Gaillet, druggist, Beaverville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial bottle at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

YOUR PICTURE

FREE!

LADIE'S SLIPPERS,

Ranging from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per pair,

we now offer them

At 73 Cents per PAIR.

CALL EARLY AND SECURE FIRST CHOICE.

All purchasers of Goods will be

given a Ticket, and when \$10.00 worth of Goods

have been bought, we will redeem it by

ENLARGING ANY PHOTO FOR YOU.

Call and see sample now on exhibition at the Pioneer Store of

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WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT."

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Township in Michigan, to

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on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at

45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, AUG. 29, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Pure Lard at Claggett's.

G. L. Alexander is down the river. The last chance for trout.

Claggett has put in a new cash register that is a beauty.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. A. Body, August 19th., a bouncing boy.

Nice sweet Honey at Claggett's.

L. W. Ostrander has been engaged to teach the Atlanta school.

Fourier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.

Jerome Waite is putting in 40 acres of rice on his farm, in this town.

WANTED—A fresh cow and heifer calf. Apply, Box 193.

George Hartman, of Ball, was in town Saturday, the first time since May, he reports fine crops except hay.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

Prof. Benkleman and family returned from their vacation visit last Thursday.

Claggett says something in his new ad. Read it.

Mrs. Geo. L. Alexander and Master Freddie, returned from Higgins Lake Tuesday evening.

Selling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

Sheriff Chalker has his hands full now days, with veterinary practice when not attending to official duties.

The way to save money is to buy your shoes at Claggett's.

C. M. Jackson is making regular trips with a meat wagon for the accommodation of the public.

Selling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

The W. R. C. and G. A. R. will enjoy a picnic at Portage Lake, to-morrow.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

We acknowledge the receipt of tickets to the State Fair, to be held in Grand Rapids, September 9th to 13th.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

School meeting next Monday evening. Everybody should be interested enough to attend.

Claggett sells full Cream Brick Cheese.

Eugene Metcalf drove over from Traverse City, last week and made a short visit with friends here.

Selling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

S. S. Claggett was called to Richmond, last Thursday, by the serious illness of his brother.

The latest styles in Men's Hats, at 50 cents and upwards, at Claggett's.

We predict that more than double the usual acreage of grain will be put in, in this county this fall.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

The village has been overrun with tramps for the past week, who should be set to work.

Sweet Mixed Pickles, at Claggett's.

Dr. Insley is bound to keep up with the procession. He now rides a wheel like a professional.

Selling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

The hail storm last week drove a piece of buckwheat out of sight, on the farm of P. Aebli, in Blaine.

John Crandall, of this town, has been having a whiff of erysipelas, but is getting the best of it.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, at cost, at Claggett's. Now is the time to buy.

But few farmers were in town Saturday, as all are busy getting in their fall grain.

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

Harry Cook, the Tailor, has bought out the business of Arnold, Gaylord's fashionable tailor.

If you are Shoeless and Hatless, and out in the street, call at Claggett's and he will fit you complete.

Thomas Nolan, manager of the Grayling House, wears a broad smile because the patronage of the house is constantly growing.

For a handsome Rod that will make your eyes "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Every body will remember the Farmers Picnic next Thursday, on their grounds near the Odell school-house.

Have you seen Bates, Marsh & Co's, "three for a quarter Window?" The best bargain in town.

Edith Meadows is visiting friends in Bay City.

Be ready for school next Monday morning.

J. K. Wright has gone to Jackson County for a visit with his aged parents. They are up in the 80's.

The Register and Receiver at the U. S. Land Office report but little business this month.

Miss Elsie Butler represented the Good Templars of Grayling, at the Convention in Muskegon, Tuesday.

H. T. Shafter of Center Plains, was in town Monday and called at the AVALANCHE office.

1 lb. Coffee and 1 qt. fruit jar for 25 cts. at the store of Salling Hanson & Co.

The attention of our Grand Army readers is called to the Circular Letter of Fairbanks Post, of Detroit.

Rinaldo Crofoot, of Saginaw, brother of Mrs. J. M. Jones, is making her a visit, and taking in a large quantity of trout from the Ausable.

Hon. James VanKleeck, of Bay City, and his son came up Tuesday. They went down the river yesterday for Trout.

A new line of Caps for Boys and Girls, just the thing for school, at Claggett's.

Shoes for everybody at Claggett's. All wool and a yard wide. Call and see them.

P. M. Hoyt, of Maple Forest, was in town yesterday. He brought in a load of nice potatoes.

Supervisor Head, of South Branch, was in town Saturday. He reports everything booming and no frost in his neighborhood.

For closing out sale of Slippers see Salling Hanson & Co's advertisement on other page.

The addition to the library has compelled the purchase of a new case which is a beauty, and cost forty dollars.

Fire Proof and Water proof Shoes are just the thing for Engineers and Firemen. Claggett sells them.

The United States Fish Commissioner has begun business at Stephan's place, having taken his first load of supplies down there, Saturday.

Low prices, correct weights, and first class goods in the Grocery Department, at Claggett's Store.

Register of Deeds, Hanna, has invested in a Smith Grubber, and proposes to rid his farm of stumps, without waiting the slow process of decay.

Your Photo enlarged free, if you purchase your goods of Salling Hanson & Co.

A jolly party of young people gave Miss Elsie Butler a genuine surprise. Monday evening, it being her birthday.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Smith, Son & Beatty are shipping their stock of Lumber and getting ready to resume operations on the site of the mill burned last spring.

Sherwin Williams Paints, are the best, and are for sale by Salling Hanson & Co.

Rev. S. G. Taylor returned from his vacation visit, last Thursday, and held regular service at his church last Sunday.

For sale cheap, a flock of fine, young breeding ewes. Enquire of P. Aebli.

Does it pay to raise sheep in this county? The question is fully answered by a visit to the flock of J. Breaky, in Center Plains. Yes.

By your Brick Cheese and Creamery Butter of S. H. & Co. A fresh stock always on hand.

Young David Lovely had a glorious drunk last Saturday, which Justice McElroy thought was worth three dollars and costs.

For one week only. To every purchaser of one dollar's worth of Groceries, Bates, Marsh & Co. will give 12 bars of Laundry Soap for 25 cents.

Dr. Jennings, Atty., T. Douglass and a party of friends, of Detroit, went down the river Monday, for a weeks sport.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Judge Beach of the 24th Judicial Circuit, is something of a fisherman. He was down the river with C. C. Trench, last week and caught a rainbow trout 18 inches long.

Call at the store of Bates, Marsh & Co. for samples of the "Celebrated No. 1 Wenona Chop Tea." A trial will convince you that it can be excelled by none in town.

A. Groufflet and family returned from their trip down the river, early in the week, reporting a nice catch of fish and a good time.

G. L. Alexander was in Roscommon on legal business, Saturday.

Mrs. Clare Hadley, of Holly, is visiting Mrs. J. O. Hadley.

Miss Emma Hanson came home from Bay View the first of the week.

S. Odell has built a hay press to assist in handling his marsh product.

Mrs. W. S. Chalker and Mrs. J. E. McKnight are entertaining their mother and an aunt from Elie Lake.

A. J. Davis and his brother from Pinconning, went down the river Monday, for a few days sport.

Henry Mopp, of Center Plains, was in town Monday and made us a pleasant call.

Mrs. J. Burton is enjoying a visit from her father, Mr. Straley, of Branch County.

Highway commissioner Deckrow is enthusiastic over his farm in Maple Forest.

Miss Flora Marvin has issued a list of teachers holding certificates in this county.

A blind organ grinder on the streets was one of the unusual sights here Monday.

Mrs. Staley and her daughters returned from Bay View Monday, after a very enjoyable season.

S. S. Claggett and family returned from their visit to the southern part of the state, Monday evening.

Government lands on Bois Blanc island will shortly be placed on the market by the government.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

Miss Anabel Butler had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. Gurley, of East Tawas, for several days last week.

Every month we ought to pay the printer, so send in your past due subscriptions.

John Sinclair, who is living on the Hess place in South Branch, will move to Virginia in the near future.

—Ros. News

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church, will meet in the church parlors next Friday afternoon, for work. Come prepared.

W. A. Masters is down the river this week for the last run of trout and Mrs. R. Babbitt is down to the farm playing with Mrs. Masters while he is gone.

Don't think for a moment that because you get so much for your money that those two months are for you. They have several days yet.

BATES, MARSH & CO.

County Clerk Hartwick is acknowledged to be the most expert disciple of Isaac Walton in this vicinity, having taken more trout and grayling this season than any other man here.

The Michigan Farmer is offered to new subscribers for the balance of the year for 25cts. It is undoubtedly the best paper for Michigan farmers that is published.

A Regular Meeting of the United Friends will be held next Wednesday Evening. As business of importance is to be transacted, a full attendance is earnestly desired.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros.' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Another child was struck by a bicycle on the street Sunday. We did not learn the name of the parties. An example should be made that would be of lasting remembrance.

Master Samuel Phelps denies running over people with his bicycle, and says that it was his brother. He wants it understood that he knows how to ride a bike.

Old soldiers who propose going to the National Encampment, at Louisville, Ky., should procure tickets by way of the Michigan Central and Dayton Railroad. The C. H. & D. railroad was a favorite road during the war, supporting the government in all its endeavors to suppress the rebellion and ever since has been the first to the front with low rates and other courtesies in transporting the old veterans to their different encampments and reunions, either singly or by the train load. Don't forget the C. H. & D. when you are either traveling South or West.

Lewiston Items—Journal.

Miss Francis, of Grayling has been visiting Miss Lizzie Mantz the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Forbes, of Grayling, were the guests of Attorney and Mrs. Northway over Sunday.

Miss Vena Jones, of Grayling, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kneeland several days last week.

E. Salling, of Manistee, N. Michelson, of Grayling, and L. Jensen, of Baxley were doing business in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bauman and their little daughter went to Muskegon Friday to visit Mr. Bauman's parents.

Last Thursday evening Mrs. D. M. Kneeland invited a few friends to a pleasant little party at her home in honor of her estimable sisters, Misses Vinnie and Alice Butties, of Milwaukee. Vocal and instrumental music, and a dainty luncheon were among the enjoyable features of the evening.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

Supervisor Higgins, of Frederic, was in town Monday. He is employed by the M. O. R. R. Co., as the inspector and has been up in the Green Bay country for two months.

Dr. W. M. Woodworth started for New York yesterday, for a three weeks visit with old time friends, the first vacation he has taken in thirteen years. His has been an active life, and we are sure he is deserving of the recreation.

Mack Taylor is not especially proud, but he thinks he is as well prepared as any of the boys for sport this fall, with a repeating Winchester shot gun and a fine pistol grip checked stock Marlin rifle that is a beauty.

Stray Notice.

Taken up by the Subscriber on the 29th of July, one black horse, one hind foot white, about 8 years old, and will weigh about 1300 pounds. The owner will please come forward, prove property and pay charges and take him, or he will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN RASMUSSEN

Social Dance.

I will give another dance at my new barn, Friday evening, Sept. 6th, First Class music and good order assured. Bill without supper 50 cents.

ARCHIE HOWSE

Farmer's Picnic.

The annual Picnic of the Crawford Co. Farmer's Association, will be held at their ground, near Odell's Schoolhouse, on Thursday Sept. 5th. All are invited. HENRY RUNC.

SECRETARY.

N. B. All persons having paid up Certificates of Shares are requested to present them to the Secretary for recording.

M. F. Merrill has placed a picture on exhibition in the window of Davis' Pharmacy, painted by Mr. Gifford, of Roscommon. He will dispose of it by raffie in a short time. Go and see it.

R. H. Rasmussen, an experienced blacksmith, having run the shop for S. H. & Co. for 14 years, has erected a shop for himself near the new bridge and is prepared to do custom work of all kinds. Horseshoeing a specialty. Satisfaction in work and prices guaranteed.

Worth Knowing.

Many thousands of people have found a friend in Bacon's Celery King.

If you have never used this great specific for the prevailing maladies of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, rheumatism, Costiveness, Nervous Exhaustion, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness and all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys, we would be glad to give you a package of this great nerve tonic free of charge. L. Fournier.

1

W. R. C. Picnic.

The Women's Relief Corps will give a Basket Picnic at Portage Lake on Friday, Aug. 30th. All members of the Relief Corps and their families are invited to come and have a good time. Will meet at the hall at 9 o'clock.

To MARVIN POST.

In behalf of the Women's Relief Corps, I extend an invitation to all members of the Post and their families to go with us. Will meet at the W. R. C. hall at 9 o'clock a.m.

REBECCA WIGHT, SECRETARY.

How to Cure a Cold.

Simply take Otto's Cure. We know of its astonishing cures and that it will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy.

If you have Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you.

If you wish to try call at our store, and we will be pleased to furnish you a bottle free of cost, and that will prove our assertion. L. Fournier. 1

Lewiston Items—Journal.

Miss Francis, of Grayling has been visiting Miss Lizzie Mantz the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Forbes, of Grayling, were the guests of Attorney and Mrs. Northway over Sunday.

Miss Vena Jones, of Grayling, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kneeland several days last week.

E. Salling, of Manistee, N. Michelson, of Grayling, and L. Jensen, of Baxley were doing business in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bauman and their little daughter went to Muskegon Friday to visit Mr. Bauman's parents.

Last Thursday evening Mrs. D. M. Kneeland invited a few friends to a pleasant little party at her home in honor of her estimable sisters, Misses Vinnie and Alice Butties, of Milwaukee. Vocal and instrumental music, and a dainty luncheon were among the enjoyable features of the evening.

DON'T

Fail to Examine

Our

FALL STOCK.

ALL

The NEWEST STYLES

IN DRY GOODS,

Clothing, HATS, CAPS,

Shoes and

Gent's FURNISHINGS?

KNOW

YOU NOT THAT

WE

WANT YOUR TRADE?

—O—

Victor

ATHLETIC

Goods

are the product of skilled workmen, and rank with Victor Bicycles in quality.

We make the best baseballs, baseball bats, baseball gloves and mitts, tennis rackets, tennis balls, tennis

nets, racket presses, racket cases, boxing gloves, footballs, football suits, football and gymnasium shoes, gymnasium supplies, sweaters, etc. We guarantee better goods for less money than asked by other manufacturers. If your local dealer does not keep Victor Athletic Goods, write for our illustrated catalogue.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.

BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. DENVER.

PACIFIC COAST. LOS ANGELES. PORTLAND.

SAFETY VALVE CO.

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

A MOMENT AMONG TOILET SOAPS.

25 Cent Leaders:

Kirk's Juvenile, White Rose, No. 4711, Cuticura, Pears' (Scented), Malvina Schthyol, Pears' Unscented, Her Majesty, Our 15 Cent Sellers, 2 for 25 Cents: Pears' Unscented, Her Majesty, Our 10 Cent Trade Winners: Colored Glycerine, Queen Bath, Cream de la Creme, No. 147, Oat Meal, Physicians & Surgeons.

Kirk's Rosalia, Viola Skin Soap, Demaroyal, Cashmere Bouquet, Aloha, Sweet Cream, Royal White Rose, Rose Complexion, La Marsellaise, White Clematis.

Large line of Good 5 Cent Soaps. Ask to see the famous Toilet Castile Soap. Full line of Medicated Soaps.

L. FOURNIER, The Pioneer Druggist.

F. & P. M. R. R.

IN EFFECT JUNE 23, 1895.

Bay City Arrive—6:10, 7:30, 8:00, 9:45, 11:30 a.m.; 12:25, 3:00, 3:45, 5:07, 9:30, 10:10 p.m.

Bay City Depart—6:30, 7:00, 8:40, 10:15, 11:30 a.m.; 12:51, 2:05, 3:30, 5:25, 6:40, 8:05, 9:40 p.m.

To Port Huron—6:30 a.m.; 5:20, 9:00 p.m. Arrive from Port Huron—12:25 p.m.; 8:30 p.m.

To Grand Rapids—6:30 a.m.; 5:20 p.m. From Grand Rapids—12:25, 10:12 p.m.

To Detroit—7:00, 11:30 a.m.; 6:30, 9:30 p.m. From Detroit—7:23 a.m.; 12:25, 8:07, 10:12 p.m.

To Toledo—11:30 a.m.; 9:50, 9:00 p.m. From Toledo—11:30 a.m.; 5:07, 10:12 p.m.

Chicago Express—6:30, 11:30 a.m.; 7:00 p.m. Chicago Express—6:30, 11:30 a.m.; 7:00 p.m.

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SAM JONES AT HOME.

WAS ONCE A LAWYER BUT BECAME A DRUNKARD.

He Afterward Developed Into a Successful Evangelist—Is a Lover of Animals and Helper for the Poor—With an Liberal as Speech.

Lives in Cartersville, Ga. One of the most noted evangelists of the country is Rev. Sam P. Jones, whose home is at Cartersville, Ga. Here, when tired out with his public labors, he joins his family to recuperate. He goes about Cartersville in the dress hat and plain traveling suit worn on the road, and usually carries a cigar or meerschaum pipe between his lips. He is a great smoker and uses half a dozen cigars every day, besides occasional pulls at the meerschaum. His nervous energy and restless spirit allow him no idleness and when there is nothing else to do he walks vigorously up and down the veranda or about the yard. His reading is confined mainly to the newspapers, and he is a close student of current events all over the world. He does not pretend to have a library, and if



THE JONES FAMILY.

he did, it is doubtful whether he would ever enter it. Books are too long and tedious for him.

He has made some good investments and looks well after his property. He owns two excellent farms, a grist mill, and some valuable real estate in Cartersville. He has for several years been a director in one of the Cartersville banks, in which he is a stockholder.

The amount of Mr. Jones' charities is enormous. He gives away every year vastly more than is spent on his family. In addition to his public charities, such as gifts to churches, schools, and other institutions, requests come to him daily for help from individuals in every section of the United States. Every mail brings letters asking for money or help in obtaining positions, or donations for various societies.

When it is known that Mr. Jones is at home, his yard is invaded by people



REV. SAM P. JONES.

seeking help. Poor people walk from distant places in the country to ask for a loan of money or help in obtaining work. Old negro "uncles" ask for a few bushels of corn to make a crop on, or want indentments to enable them to buy a mule, and numerous black "mamies" vociferously petition "Marion Sam" to give them a cow that they may keep "all des heah little black pickaninnies from a starvin' to def." To all these applications Mr. Jones gives careful consideration, and no deserving individual is ever sent away empty-handed. He seems to learn by intuition who are the really deserving, and often his gifts are placed where no request has been made. The people of Cartersville love to tell of how Sam Jones goes down and buys dry loads of provisions and sends them to old and helpless people, who are usually left to guess the iden-



THE SAM JONES HOME.

tity of their benefactor. It is in works of this kind that the evangelist finds a deeper satisfaction than in his most successful efforts in the pulpit and on the platform.

A Lawyer and Drunkard. Samuel Porter Jones was born in Chambers County, Ala., in 1847. While still a child his father removed to Cartersville after the death of his wife, and Cartersville has since been the home of the Jones family. During the war, when Sherman's forces began to

pour into North Georgia, young Jones made his way to Henry county, Ky. While there he met Miss Laura McKim, who, in 1866, became his wife. Jones being then a practicing lawyer in Cartersville. Unfortunately, during his boyhood he had acquired a taste for strong drink, which grew upon him until he was forced to abandon the law after less than a year's practice, and for three years he led the most wretched and dissipated life of his life. He was engaged in various kinds of common labor to obtain a living. He plowed, drove a dray and worked in the iron mines near Cartersville. This was the most gloomy period of his life. He had a family coming on to educate and care for, and to these were added the anxieties caused by ruined health and an empty purse. At this time his father, to whom he had always been devoted, died, and his death in August, 1872, marks the turning point in his son's life.

His conversion was as complete as it was sudden, and since then he has added to the cause of religion. His first sermon was preached at Felton's chapel, a few miles from Cartersville, during the absence of the regular preacher, and was a success. The ordaining was abandoned and Mr. Jones at once devoted himself to the work of the gospel.

One of the most noted evangelists of the country is Rev. Sam P. Jones, whose home is at Cartersville, Ga. Here, when tired out with his public labors, he joins his family to recuperate. He goes about Cartersville in the dress hat and plain traveling suit worn on the road, and usually carries a cigar or meerschaum pipe between his lips. He is a great smoker and uses half a dozen cigars every day, besides occasional pulls at the meerschaum. His nervous energy and restless spirit allow him no idleness and when there is nothing else to do he walks vigorously up and down the veranda or about the yard. His reading is confined mainly to the newspapers, and he is a close student of current events all over the world. He does not pretend to have a library, and if

He preached at the country churches and was soon admitted to the conference. He was assigned to a rural circuit in Polk County, but he went to work with a will and soon his churches were all prosperous. From this he went to other obscure circuits and the following ten years were devoted to the routine work of the rural Methodist circuit rider, and it was not until the great revival at Memphis in 1883 that the public had even as much as heard the name of Sam Jones. He has quite an interesting family of two sons and four daughters, of whom the two eldest daughters are married.

Two Frightened Boys. Some forty years ago W. C. Howells was an Ohio boy a dozen years old, and had often to go on horseback to a distant grist-mill to get the family wheat ground. The weather was fine, he says, and the roads good, and along the way were plenty of apples and nuts, so that such expeditions were almost in the nature of picnics. But by and by the cold weather came on.

It was often heightened in getting home, when I had to run the gauntlet of various terrors—a graveyard or two, with stories of ghosts and goblins fresh in my memory, besides a story, roused for by several big boys, that a panther had been heard, scorching in the woods and laurel thickets.

One night my brother Tom and I had been to town together, riding double on Paddy. When we reached the top of Sugar Hill, we had to get off and walk down, as it was too steep for both to ride down in the dark, and we were in danger of slipping over the horse's head.

It was a frosty autumn night, and the saddle had got very cold while we were off, so that neither of us wanted to sit on it, preferring the horse's warm back. We drew Paddy up by a big log that we could just find in the twilight, and instead of getting upon him—while standing on the log—we opened an argument as to which should ride behind.

The panther story was usually present with us, but we had forgotten it just then, and we grew pretty loud in our dispute, when, as Burns says, something "got up and gie a croon," or, more properly, a yell, not very far from us.

It was an owl, as I now suppose, but then it was a panther. The argument dropped in a second, Tom vaulted into the saddle, as the plate of safety, and I took the warm seat behind, with all

the dangers of an additional passenger uninvited. "Short and few were the prayers we said," and Paddy was put to his best paces up the creek, which we had to cross five times; but at the first crossing he persisted in drinking, regardless of all the terrors of our situation.

Women are demanding more of husbands every day, and men are marrying less. After a while children will have to be raised in incubators.

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Anybody Can Get One, but It May Be Worthless.

On the morning of July 4th, newspapers in various sections of the country published a fac-simile of the Declaration of Independence, some of the newspapers going to the trouble of copyrighting the venerable document. That the Declaration should be copyrighted one hundred and nineteen years after its promulgation, and in the face of the fact that it has been frequently reproduced in all its original accuracy, excited a great deal of surprise, and Librarian Spoford was called upon for an explanation. He is quoted in the New York Tribune as saying:

"It is one thing to copyright something and another thing entirely to have that copyright sustained. Under the law, I am compelled to record a copyright for anything that is brought to me. I can not act in a judicial capacity and determine whether a person who seeks a copyright is the author or is entitled by priority to secure the privilege he asks. I remember once that Mark Twain came to me and complained that a number of his early contributions to Western papers had not only been published without his knowledge or consent, but had actually been copyrighted by the literary pirates. 'Sam' Jones' sermons used to be taken in shorthand by unprincipled people, and then copyrighted and published, the real author, of course, not receiving a cent in the way of profits. The same scheme was tried successfully with Ingalls, but now he copyrights his lectures before he delivers them. So you see an amendment to the copyright law is sadly needed. In this case of the Declaration of Independence, it is absurd to think that the copyright would hold a minute if a test case were made in the courts. The document is everybody's property. Still, if you brought me the Constitution of the United States, I would have to record its copyright if you paid me the legal fee. The Bible has been brought here for copyright any number of times, and every time the request is granted. As for the protection which such a copyright would grant—well, that is a question which some court would have to settle."

A CLEVER PARROT.

Polly Mimics a Colored Clerkman in Giving Out a Text.

One of the brightest and most mischievous of parrots lives in the Hotel Normandie, at Washington, D. C. This bird can instantly repeat every sound he hears, and he imitates so perfectly that his listeners wonder. Upon a certain Sunday morning his cage was for some reason removed from where it had usually hung and placed in the open window of the linen room of the hotel. Opposite this window are those of an African Methodist church. The church windows were also open, and when the colored minister had given out a text he was astonished to hear his words repeated, in tones even louder than his



THE CULPRIT.

own. The people in church were amazed; but judge their surprise when, as the minister spoke his text for the second time, again it was screamed back at him, with an exact imitation of his voice. A hymn was begun, and the parrot at once joined in, mimicking the singers perfectly. The service was then stopped until a message could be sent to the hotel and the parrot's cage removed.

"Praying for Papa."

"Did you see that, mister?" said an elevated railroad guard to a New York newspaper man, who stood with him on the rear platform of the first car the other night.

"Yes."

"Well, then," added the guard, "you saw my three little children. They were kneeling at a trunk in front of the window of that house we passed. Over them stood their mother. She was about sending them to bed, but before they got she teaches 'em to pray for me. Yes, and she brings 'em there so as I can see 'em."

"And," he added, with a manly attempt to stifle a sob that welled up in his throat, "she has told me what she tells me to say."

"What is it?" inquired the auditor.

"I do hope you won't think me foolish, sir, but as I guess you are a married man and a father, you may care to hear it. You see, it is this way. The kids—they go to bed at 9. That's about the time my train goes by the house. It's right on the line. So just about that moment she brings the little 'uns up to the trunk in their nightgowns and makes 'em kneel down with their hands clasped on their faces. And then they pray and pray—"

"For you?" was the interruption.

"Yes, you're right. They pray that papa will be good and kind, and keep sober, and bring home all his money, and—"

"The big guard's voice trembled. But he continued after an effort:

"I'm rough, tough and all that, but I love my wife and I love my children. They are the only ones on earth that keep me straight."

More About the Shameless Crow. The crows that live near the soldiers' barracks in India are all thieves, but the men like the rogues too well to kill them, and so they decorate them instead. The birds, despite their skill, are caught by being invited into a room. A piece of wire is knotted between the two holes in the upper beam, and a little bell, button, or round bit of metal is fastened—each batch of soldiers having its own badge—to

it, the crow is then set free unharmed. Very soon nearly every crow wears its distinctive mark, from which it is easy to tell to what troop or company it belongs. Unhappily, instead of feeling their ornaments are symbols of shame, they are all proud of them, of the bells especially, and one can easily believe that it is funny to see a row of these black rogues perched on a roof, shaking their heads and tinkling their bells.

MIKE CALLAGHAN.

The Oldest Man in Ireland at the Present Time.

We here present the picture of Mike Callaghan, the oldest man in Ireland. He was born in 1797 and has served in



MIKE CALLAGHAN.

many companies, in Irish and English forces. He does not speak English, but the original Irish tongue.

GOLD BY THE HANDFUL.

But Clouds of Giant Mosquitoes Keep Treasure Seekers at Bay.

Gold in plenty may be found in the sands of the Volador River, a stream of moderate volume that comes tumbling from the snow line of the Sierra de St. Martha, in South America, but, though the lowland region and the river bed where the precious metal abounds in fabulous quantities are easily accessible, the mosquitoes are so thick and terrible there that all attempts to rifle the sands of the gold have so far failed.

Elisee Reclus, the celebrated French geographer, was the discoverer of this wonderful stream, whose waters sweep over sands that are literally golden. He told the news to the French Vice Consul at Rio Hacha, and this official obtained the concession of this Eldorado.

He took with him when he set out an ingeniously constructed gauze tent of large dimensions. For two days he tried to live under its shelter and watch the operations of his workmen, who toiled in the stifling heat, clothed in thick garments and protected by heavy boots, gloves and veils. At the end of the second day, however, both employer and employee with one accord gave up the struggle and retreated.

The next to try to wring fortune from these auriferous sands was an Italian who obtained permission from the Vice Consul referred to above. The Italian started out with a party of six, who shared with him his belief, and so they took along no special protection against the insects. They endured for less than half an hour the awful torture and then fled.

Yet there are human beings who can venture with impunity into this hell whose guardian demons are mosquitoes, and these are some of the savagely natives of the mountains from whose rocky steep slopes the river comes tumbling down. These savages, who are mosquito-proof, are rendered so by their bodies being covered with the scales of that awful disease, leprosy. The mosquitoes will not touch them.

But neither gold nor the gauds of civilization will tempt them to labor, and there is no human power, apparently, which will drag them out from their rude caves on the mountain side and make them labor for the white man.—New York World.

Undesirable Horse.

"Patrick, didn't you tell me Farmer Laurie had a pony to sell, when you knew I wished to buy one of Ethel?" asked Mrs. James, with considerable severity.

"Och, mum," replied her man-of-all-work, with a beaming smile, "O'f'm be sayin' that the craychure didn't schlip me motnd, jist fer the toime bein', mum; but anyway, he was no baste fer Miss Ethel, mum."

"And why not?" demanded Mrs. James.

"Why, mum, said Patrick, shifting his weight carelessly from one foot to the other, 'Farmer Laurie made a great 'pint of the craychure's beln' well broke'—it was meself heard him shpaken' av it. An' as fer you, mum, yez towld me more than wanst that nothin' but a sound animal would yez take, mum, an' that's the livin' thruth!'"

He Knew His Mother.

Mrs. Williams is a widow with three boys, from whom she has brought up great firmness. It is one of her rules that obedience to her commands must come immediately, and explanation, if at all, at her leisure.

"Freddy," she said, a short time ago, to her youngest boy, aged 7, "I am going to do something in a few days about which I want to talk to you a little."

"Yes'm," responded Freddy, meekly. "I am intending to marry Doctor Morse next week on Monday," said his mother, and then she paused for a moment.

"Yes'm," said Freddy again, and then he added, with a look of awe on his small face: "I s'pose Doctor Morse won't know anything about it till the time comes, will he, mother?"

The Soul.

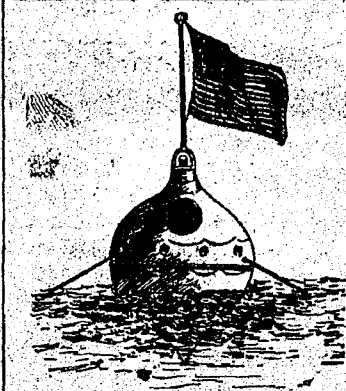
The Slaves believe that the human soul requires seven days to journey from earth to heaven; hence the prayers of the friends of the deceased person are continued for seven days after the individual dies.

Throw a rock these days and you will hit a woman wearing a shirt waist.

AN IMPORTANT INVENTION.

The Non-Sinkable Lifeboat Constructed by a Chicago Man.

A lifeboat, the invention of A. S. Heasbey, of Chicago, is attracting a great deal of attention at present. The model is made of galvanized iron—in actual service different materials can be used—the miniature looks like a large turnip, and is in two parts, cut apart horizontally at the line of greatest girth. The halves, however, are firmly clamped together with a watertight connection, when the toy is dumped into the water, to which it takes as jauntily as a rubber feather, and the only means of entrance and exit then



THE NEW NON-SINKABLE BOAT.

is via a little upward opening like a melon plug, and very easily made use of, as also readily rendered watertight in its turn. At the top are several little holes for ventilation, but which can be closed at will. Furthermore, there are six windows, round as port-holes in the ordinary ship. Over all this is a flagstaff which can be lowered and put up at pleasure, with waterproof connections and ventilating device, and on the top of the flagstaff is a lantern. There are two air holes, one on each side, similarly water-tight in the play of the pair of strong, serviceable oars.

And, last and most important of all, the apparatus always rides the wave right-side-up-with-care, because of the abundant ballast in the bottom. The interior of the miniature is fitted up completely, with seats all around the wall, and there are straps for additional support in case of storm.

PRESIDENT SEVEN TIMES.

That Was the Honor Attained by Switzerland's Grand Old Man.

Charles Emanuel Schenk, who recently died in Switzerland, has been President seven times of the little European republic, and held the office of Vice President as many times. He first was elected President in 1865. According to Swiss law Presidents hold office for one year only and may not serve twice



DR. CHARLES F. SCHENK.

In succession. Schenk was elected from time to time as he became eligible, and altogether had been President seven times. Despite his advanced age—he was 72 when he died—he was active in politics until the end, and was Vice President in 1892 and President in 1893. His life was very simple and he was greatly beloved by the Swiss. Two of his sons live in the United States, both in Kentucky.

Blind Watchmaker of Holbeach. William Rippan was a watchmaker in Holbeach, Lincolnshire. Three or four years after he began business he caught cold in his eyes, and at the age of 28 became quite blind. Did he therefore murmur or repine? Not in the least. Without delay he fell to learning his trade over again, as it were, and soon grew as clever as before, cleaning and repairing watches and clocks, and musical instruments and other articles, with a skill that was little short of marvelous. The only help he needed in taking a watch to pieces and fitting it together again was in the unpinning and pinning of the hairspring, which a sightless man could not do, but which he taught his wife to do for him. There were often a hundred watches at a time in his shop waiting for repair, many coming to him from a distance of one hundred to two hundred miles. Every watch he knew by touch, every customer by voice. Nor did he give up recreation when his sight went. He won two single-wicket matches at cricket, played cards, dominoes, bagatelle, and was leader of the Holbeach brass band. Intelligent, handsome, five feet ten inches in height, he was a striking figure, and many who spoke with him were not aware he was blind. Truly this blind William Rippan, finding his work to his hand and doing it with his might, was every inch a hero.

A Cold-Weather Joke. A business man came down to his office on a winter morning when it was bitterly cold.

"Whew! How cold it is!" he said to one of the clerks. "Just shut that safe if you please."

The clerk obeyed, with a puzzled look. Then, when he could restrain his curiosity no longer, he asked:

"Excuse me, sir, but why did you tell me to shut the safe?"

"Why," replied his employer, with a sly chuckle, "there are a good many drafts in that safe."

Old Lamps in England. In England more than 10,000,000 old lamps are used nightly. They cause 300 deaths annually, and in London alone 165 fires a year have been traced to them.

PIONEER IN EXPRESS BUSINESS.

Started as a Stage-Driver's Perquisite—War Swelled Its Proportions.

The death of Benjamin P. Cheney, the millionaire expressman, at the advanced age of 83 years, removes from active pursuits a remarkable man who was truly the architect of his own fortune, as he commenced his busy career at a very early age in an obscure New Hampshire town and fought his way up the ladder without aid of any personal favors. The express business of today is an immense interest and a factor in mercantile transactions of almost incalculable proportions, and it is an American institution of a little more than half a century's growth, yet it is not a new species of industry.

Mr. Cheney had the reputation of being one of the most skillful managers of express and railway combinations that the country has produced. He had an amazing faculty for discovering the feasibility of new routes, and he had an intuitive perception of railroad enterprises which promised well. He began traveling in railway stocks and was singularly successful in every venture. Yet he was a quiet operator, so much so that everybody in the business was astonished at the amount of his investments when they became generally known. He was also a shrewd judge of real estate values and soon became a large holder of valuable investments. Even his most intimate friends knew but little of his large transactions. He lived a bachelor until past middle life, when he married a young lady then residing in Dorchester.

The greatest harvest reaped by the principal express companies was during the late war of the rebellion, when everything was sent and received by express, no matter what the cost. The writer of this had a varied and somewhat tedious experience in the business during that protracted disturbance, and was witness to many scenes of somber and many of a humorous character. These were mostly seen in the returns from the seat of war just after a battle. Sometimes after a victorious Federal action, or the capture of a rebel town, the officers, as well as the men, made a practice of sending home trophies they had captured. These often were household effects of comparatively little value, and cost the recipients at home a large tax for express transportation. Sometimes live stock was sent, consisting largely of dogs and donkeys, sometimes a single bird or fowl of peculiar breed. On one occasion a stalwart negro fellow was received at the Boston office sent by an officer who found he could do nothing else with him and thought he might be of use on his farm at home. The grinding dandy had a card firmly fastened about his neck giving the address where to land him and this direction: "Feed and grub this nigger all that he needs."

It was sad, however, to see the rough boxes often piled up outside the office containing the remains of the boys in blue sent home for burial among the scenes which they had left a short time before for the Southern battlefields. These relics often proved a burdensome cost to their bereaved families at home. We were always glad to forward remittances of money to the oftentimes distressed ones at home. The business transacted by some of the big expresses, Adams & Co., for instance, was of enormous proportions, and added largely to the wealth of many proprietors, the terrible war proving a godsend to them at least.—Boston Transcript.

As in a Story Book. The Dowager Empress of China has had a romantic history. She was an extremely beautiful girl, the daughter of poor parents who lived in the suburbs of Canton. When the family was starving, she, knowing her commercial value, persuaded her parents to sell her as a slave. She, fortunately, was purchased by a renowned general, who, delighted with her beauty, disposition and general cleverness, adopted and educated her as his daughter. When later the General was summoned to Peking, he could think of no finer gift to offer his sovereign than his daughter. The Emperor found her so charming that he made her his wife. When her husband died in 1881, this slave empress became regent, the present Emperor being then only 7 years old. She found China crippled by debt and torn by internal rebellions, yet five years ago, when she relinquished the governing power to her son, prosperity and peace reigned throughout the vast empire.

Modern Education of Women. Here is a word for the college woman from a story in Scribner's: "Life is so rich in experiences for women—so much richer and fuller for women than for men—that I tremble at this violent reaction from nature to art. To-day woman seems to forget that she must learn to live, not live to learn. At the risk of being branded as behind the times I must say that until woman rediscovers that life is everything, that all she can learn in a hundred times the four years of her college course is but the least part of what life and nature can teach her, until then I shall not be wholly satisfied with the modern education of woman."

That Servant Girl. "Mary," said Mrs. Hume to her Irish domestic, "take this tape-line and measure the width of your room. I am going to give you a new carpet."

In a few moments Mary called, "Mrs. Hume!"

"Yes, Mary."

"I can't measure it."

"Why not?"

"The tape line isn't long enough."—Harper's Bazar.

Reversing the Axiom. The mother of the nineteenth century has brought up her daughters to match some other mother's sons. The mother of the twentieth century will have to bring up her sons to match some other woman's daughters. This is contrary to George Eliot's oft-quoted theory that "God Almighty made the women to mate the men."

Mrs. White—"I told Mrs. Green about my troubles last evening. You do not think she will tell them to anybody else, do you?" Mrs. Gray—"I don't know. She makes no secret of her age, you know, and a woman who will tell her age will tell anything."—Boston Transcript.

Good whisky kills as surely as bad whisky, but good whisky kills more comfortably.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Sprinkles of Spice.

Now doth the glad reporter write Those interviews that burn And boom each citizen he knows For President in turn.

—Washington Star.

Ho—The lamp is going out. She—Yes, it hasn't been filled since you came—Life.

"There goes a man that keeps his word." "He does?" "Yes; no one else will take it."—Philadelphia Press.

He—You can't impose upon me; there are no fools in our family. She—Sir, you forget yourself.—New York Herald.

Sapphira—Truth is stranger than fiction. Ananias—Yes, but that is because we meet truth so rarely.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Candidate—"I can't imagine what caused my defeat. Friend—The election of your opponent, I should say.—Albany Journal.

Johnny—Is it true, pa, that people live longer in the country than in the city? Pa—Life seems longer there, my son.—Boston Transcript.

"Yes," papa sighed. "It costs a lot To clothe a summer lass; But when the days are long and hot, I save a heap of gas."—New York Recorder.

Edith—What! Mr. Worth asked you to be his wife? Everybody says he is a woman hater. Kate—Yes, but I don't seem to be the woman.—Boston Transcript.

Bertie D'Gote—When old Gold-bag married Flo, why did she say that she was only 24? Sylvia—Well, you see she made a discount for cash.—Sydney Bulletin.

People are having the same trouble they used to have. If their horse got out of wind they had to walk; now it's the same with the bicycle.—Boston Courier.

Tommy—Paw, what sort of prices are fabulous prices? Mr. Figg—Well, actors' salaries as published in the papers are usually that kind.—Indianapolis Journal.

The acrobat is a paradox. His life is both high and humble; He may be unable to see a joke, But no one is quicker to tumble.—Boston Budget.

Physician—And you have felt this way for several days? H'm! Let me see your tongue. Patient—It's no use, doctor; no tongue can tell how I suffer.—Boston Transcript.

Bumpus—Say, McSmith, I am acquainted with the president of this road. McSmith—Oh, that's nothing; I am acquainted with the porter of this train.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Little Dick—Miss Mamie is awfully shy, isn't she? Little Dot—Why? Little Dick—She has most of her clothes made just like men's, so men won't get in love with her.—The Sketch.

In gallantry the youth again Responds to beauty's call, And goes away on picnics when He'd rather play baseball.—Washington Star.

"Well, my dear, what did you do at the sewing circle to-day?" "Oh, nothing much. We tore up a few reputations and sowed a few seeds of discord in the congregation."—Harper's Bazar.

"Jamie," sharply called out his mother, "you've been loafing all day. Satan always finds some work for idle hands to do. Take this basket and bring in some kindlings."—Chicago Tribune.

Amateur Artist—I should like to present the last picture I painted to the charitable institution. Now, which would you recommend? Cruel Lady Friend—The blind asylum.—New York Journal.

"It seems to me," groaned the sufferer, apostrophizing the reflection of his aching tooth in the looking-glass, "that for as small a customer as you are you have lots of nerve."—Chicago Tribune.

"What's that?" asked the public official as the package was handed him. "An infernal machine." "Yes," replied the clerk. "That's exactly what it is. Somebody has presented you with one of those fountain pens."—Washington Star.

"It seems to me," said the manager, "that you do that part of receiving the money from the chief villain in a most awkward manner." "Mebbe I do," admitted the actor; "it has been so long since I had any chance to rehearse with the real stuff."—Cincinnati Tribune.

As they passed an open gateway a dog within the enclosure growled and bristled up, very perceptibly, whereupon Jester remarked: "No doubt about his being a watchdog." "How can you tell?" inquired Quaker. "Why," returned Jester, "didn't you see the hair spring?"—Richmond Dispatch.

This budding craze for bicycles The whole broad country feels; And soon the horse thief way out West Will take to stealing wheels.—Philadelphia Record.

Johnny—But my teacher says so, and I guess he knows. Uncle Ruben—I don't know about that. A man what's all the time givin' away knowledge to other people can't have much left for himself.

What Women Should Know.

Every woman ought to know that there is an institution in this country where diseases peculiar to their sex have, for nearly thirty years, been made a specialty by several of the physicians connected therewith. This institution is the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. In treating thousands of cases of that famous sanitarium there have been perfected medicines which form a regular scientific course of treatment for these prevalent and most distressing ailments.

Dr. Pierce and his staff of skilled specialists, forming the faculty of the above institution, are at all times ready to reply to letters from women suffering from obstinate, complicated, or long neglected diseases and "weaknesses," and can be addressed, or consulted at the institution, free of charge.

When Dr. Pierce published the first edition of his work, *The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser*, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most common-sense medical work. **COUPON** Valuable common-sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail to him, or the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., of which he is President, this little Coupon Number with twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and the book will be sent post-paid. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1,000 pages and more than 300 illustrations, some of them in color. Several finely illustrated chapters are devoted to the careful consideration in plain language, of diseases peculiar to women and their successful home treatment without the aid of a physician and without having to submit to dreaded "examinations" and the stereotyped "local applications," so repulsive to the modest and justly sensitive woman. The Free Edition is precisely the same as that sold at \$1.50, except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send NOW before all are given away. They are going off rapidly, therefore, do not delay sending immediately if in want of one.

Turk and Armenian.
The feeling of the Turks against the Armenians is very bitter now. Talk of massacring them is common in the coffee-houses of Constantinople. The situation is very critical. We do not know what may turn up before help arrives. We have hopes that Europe is going to do something for poor Armenia. There will never be any peace while the Turk is left in sole or even leading control over Christian subjects. Safety and equality are impossible for them under Moslem rule. Joint control by European powers would seem to be the most practicable and beneficial method at present, rather than giving it over to any one power, especially if that be her nearest neighbor.

MY SISTERS,

I Send You Comforting Words.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)
"For years I had suffered from falling of the womb, inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs."
"I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and found a perfect cure in it for these troubles."
"I am now going through the change of life, and taking much good. If every woman at this stage of life would take it, they would find much relief."—Mrs. Lizzie DeClark, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,
Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both of them humors). He has never in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them, the same with the liver or bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squishy feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

HIGHEST AWARD
WORLD'S FAIR.

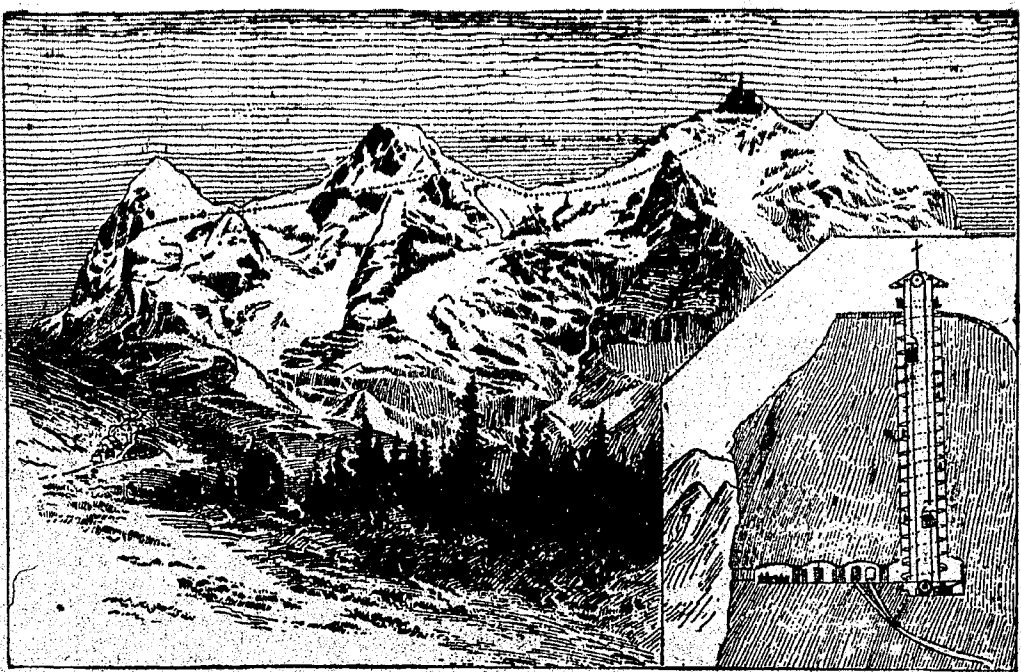
IMPERIAL GRANUM
IS
THE BEST
PREPARED
FOOD

SOLD EVERYWHERE.
JOHN CARL & SONS, New York.

PATENTS
THOMAS F. STIMPSON, Washington, D. C. Write for information.

DISCOUNT FOR
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Best Quality Granum, Pure Food, Use in Infants, Invalids, etc.

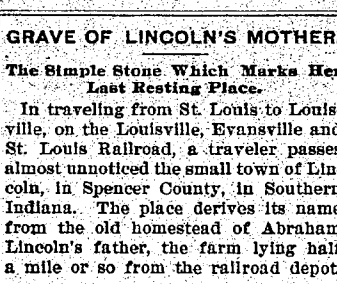
PROWNING JUNGFAU NO LONGER A TERROR TO TOURISTS.



RAILROAD to the summit of the Jungfrau! A fond farewell to hazardous Alpine climbing. A long good-bye to alpenstocks, guides, and all other necessities for scaling the dizzy heights. After a long and heated debate the Swiss Government has given a syndicate permission to construct a railway over the Wengernalp. The object of the railway company is to make the highest point, the Jungfrau, its terminal station. When completed it will be one of the most daring feats of engineering of this century. Seemingly insurmountable obstacles will have to be conquered, stretches of glaciers traversed, fatiguing chasms have to be bridged, and the rock tunneled in all directions. This new road will be of a different pattern from the many varieties of climbing railways now used in Switzerland. The probability is that it will be modeled on the same lines as the electrical mountain railway on Mount Salève in Geneva. There will, however, be a distinct difference, inasmuch as the new road will be operated both by electricity and by steam, should occasion so require. The electricity will be developed by hydraulic power and conveyed to whatever distance necessary. It will also preserve the feature of cogwheel gripping a center rail now used in ascending very steep heights. The name of the new road will be the Lauterbrunnen-Wengernalp-Grindelwald Railway. The power-houses will be located at the Lauterbrunnen, where also will be an up-to-date passenger station. There will be five other stations on the line: Scheidegg, Rühbach, Grindelwald, Monch, and the terminal one, the Jungfrau. All these stations will be unlike anything heretofore used for the accommodation of passengers. They will be all blasted out of the solid rock and form a part of the tunnel system used on this road. Each station will be fitted up in accordance to the demand of the times, and, though of course on a miniature scale, be provided with every convenience. There will be a well supplied restaurant, the little bedrooms will be like the cabins on the American line, and a profusion of electric lights will make

things cheerful. A number of good-sized port-holes, through which the passengers may have a fine view of the mountain peaks and the glaciers, will also be cut through the rock. Carefully constructed paths for pedestrians wanting to climb the peaks are found around all the stations. The road is nearly nine miles long and rises to a height of about 7,000 feet above the level of the sea. The cave of the Jungfrau Mountain will be pierced by a shaft communicating with the station immediately below. This shaft will be provided with a passenger elevator worked by a dynamo, which in its turn derives its power from a hydraulic motor utilizing the waters of Lake Luchinen. Within the tube or shaft is a winding staircase for the use of those not caring to patronize the elevator. The shaft terminates in a tower, from which the visitors can gaze on the world which lies 13,736 feet below where they stand. The railway coaches will be heated by electricity, and all stations are connected by telegraph and telephone with the world below.

GRAVE OF LINCOLN'S MOTHER.
The Simple Stone Which Marks Her Last Resting Place.
In traveling from St. Louis to Louisville, on the Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis Railroad, a traveler passes almost unnoticed the small town of Lincoln, in Spencer County, in Southern Indiana. The place derives its name from the old homestead of Abraham Lincoln's father, the farm lying half a mile or so from the railroad depot.



THE GRAVE OF LINCOLN'S MOTHER.

The mother of the martyr President is buried here in a thickly wooded spot, within a stone's throw of where once stood Lincoln's father's log cabin. A plain white tombstone, surrounded by a neat iron fence, marks the place where her ashes lie. The tombstone has the following plain inscription:
NANCY HANKS LINCOLN.
Mother of President Lincoln.
Oct. 5, A. D. 1818.
Age 35 years.

A part of the old homestead and out-buildings still remain, with a few fence rails scattered here and there in the fields. The main building has been torn down for some time, and it has been a great many years since the cabin was occupied. Relic seekers would scarcely think of stopping off at Lincoln to find anything of interest. Very few persons, outside of the few hundred inhabitants of Lincoln, know where the grave is located, and the place has very few visitors. Attention has been called to the place lately by a movement which is on foot to have a fine monument erected on the site, but as yet nothing definite has been done.

Best Tea.
The best tea in Japan is raised in districts where snow often falls to the eaves of the houses. Many plants will survive under such snow that are not hardy even in the Southern States. By the same rule some varieties of Japanese lilacs will survive Vermont winters that are not hardy in Missouri.

Customer—Bring me some lobster salad and some cucumbers. Waiter (bringing pen, ink and paper)—Please write your name and address before you tackle that order.—National Hotel Reporter.

Husband—"We must be more economical in the use of coal." Wife (a Vassar graduate)—"There are untold billions of tons of coal just beneath the earth's surface, and—"
Husband—
"And one or two big corporations just above."—New York Weekly.

First Steamboat Before Fulton's Day
The records of Jefferson County, N. Y., prove what is known to, but few people in the country—that Robert Fulton, with his steamboat *Clermont*, had been anticipated over twenty-two years

as the builder of the first steamboat in the United States. The first steamboat, it is claimed, was really built by James Rumsey at Shepherdstown, Va. (now West Virginia). The boat was partially constructed in Frederick County, Md., in 1783. It was fitted up with machinery partly manufactured at a furnace called "the Catootin," owned by John Ross, near Frederick, and the two cylinders, boilers, pumps, pipes, etc., were built in Baltimore. Part of the work was done at the old Antietam iron works. The boat was eighty feet in length, and was propelled by an engine which worked a vertical pump placed in the center of the boat. The water was drawn in at the bow of the boat and discharged at the stern through a horizontal pipe. The weight of the machinery was 685 pounds, and the boat's tonnage or carrying capacity was three tons. All of the machinery, including the boilers, took up a space of only a little over four feet square. The first public experiment took place on the Potomac river on March 14, 1783, at which Rumsey's boat showed a speed of four miles an hour upstream. The records show that George Washington and Gov. Tom Johnson of Maryland were among the patrons of Rumsey, and that the experiment was really made in the interest of the then proposed Chesapeake and Ohio canal.—Exchange.

(But Robert Fulton was the man who first built a steamboat that would go and pay.)

THE BICYCLE OF THE PAST.
A Wheel That Was Built in the Winter of 1868-'69.

The bicycle represented here was built in the winter of 1868-'69 by T. N. Phillips, of Farmington, Ill. Mr. Phillips, in speaking of his youthful experience in building and riding this machine, says: "People said that such a thing could not be ridden. Men told

father that if they had a boy that would try to ride a thing like that they would put him in the insane asylum."

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Electricity Utilized by Dentists.

A new machine has been introduced for the purpose of safely and conveniently adapting the power of electricity to the uses and requirements of dentistry. The operation of a small electric motor enables the dentist to dispense with the foot lever commonly used, and to concentrate all his attention on the work in hand. In the filling and stopping of teeth the electric dental engine is specially serviceable, as the various mallets used can be run from a slow to the very highest speed. It was noted as curious that a large number of the early orders for this device came from seaside places. Upon inquiry it was found that many city people realize their need of a dentist only after they have left their homes. As soon as they reach the seaside their teeth begin to throb and pain. The reason given by the dentists is that the change of air and the invigorating outdoor life, which summer idlers lead, strengthen and stimulate them. Their hearts have a stronger beat, and if there is a weak spot anywhere about them the pressure of the quickened circulation finds it out. Thus it happens that teeth which are no trouble in the city bring grief to the mill of the seaside dentist.—New York Times.

New Mexico's Climate.

For variety of climate New Mexico leads the other Territories of the Union. This is due in part to her extent from north to south, covering as it does seven degrees of latitude. More still is perhaps due to differences in altitude, which, within her borders, ranges from four thousand to fourteen thousand feet. Conditions of aridity and rarefaction, and highly electrical conditions of the atmosphere dependent upon altitude, increase the diversity beyond the mere question of cold and heat. In establishing an arid day for the Territory, the Legislature at first selected two days, one for the northern and the other for the southern half of New Mexico, but these proved insufficient to meet the conditions of climate to all localities. So the designation of the day in each county is now left with the county school superintendent, who is supposed to fix it at the best season for tree planting in his locality.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

Gilbert Parker recently encountered a Canadian bishop whom he had known in his boyhood. The bishop pompously inquired:
"Ah, Gilbert, are you still writing your—ah—little books?"

Mr. Parker answered promptly: "Yes, bishop. And are you still preaching your—ah—little sermons?"

The Most Sensitive Thing on Earth is a human nerve. This is a state of health. Let it become overstrained or weakened, and the sensitiveness is increased tenfold. For water or overwrought nerves. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best tonic in existence, since it invigorates and quiets them at the same time. It also possesses superlative efficacy in dyspepsia, constipation, malaria and kidney complaints, rheumatism and neuralgia.

No Fancy Prayers.

Dean Hole tells of an old-fashioned cathedral verging, "lord of the aisles," who, one noon, found a pious visitor on his knees in the sacred building. The serger hastened up to him and said, in a tone of indignant excitement: "The services in this cathedral are at 10 in the morning and at 4 in the afternoon, and we don't have no fancy prayers."

Tobacco's Triumph.

Every day we meet men who have apparently lost all interest in life, but they chew and smoke all the time and wonder why the sunshine is not bright, and the sweet birds' song sound discordant. Tobacco takes away the pleasures of life and leaves irritated nerve centers in return. No-To-Bac is the easy way out. Guaranteed to cure and make you well and strong, by Druggists everywhere.

What passes for good-luck is often rather the present results of previous good sense—the fruition now of past but unobserved labors—the springing up in one season of seed sown in another.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-six is the centennial of the manufacture of sugar in New Orleans. It is suggested that a sugar exposition be held in the Crescent City next summer.

The advantages of sulphur as a purifier Glenn's Sulphur Soap places within reach of all.
"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

Ohio has the greatest number of pensioners—99,937; New York being second with 89,942; Pennsylvania being third with 89,378.

I Can't Sleep

Is the complaint of many at this season. The reason is found in the fact that the nerves are weak and the body in a feverish and unhealthy condition. The nerves may be restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which feeds them upon pure blood, and this medicine will also create an appetite and tone up the system, and thus give sweet, refreshing sleep and vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills not harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla, 25c.



RIDGES FOOD
THE BABY'S LIFE depends on the food it receives. Infants' nourishment is the cause of much of the fatality among infants. Improper food brings on indigestion. If the food is right the digestion will be good, and "Ridges Food" is the best. There is nothing "just as good" or "nearly as good." It is the best in the whole world. Have you a baby? Its life depends upon how it is fed.
Sold by Druggists. 35c up to \$1.75.
WOOLRICH & CO., PATMER, 2nd fl.



RIPANS TABLETS

Mr. Wolstan Dixey, for several years Literary Editor of the New York School Journal, and now an advertisement writer at 80 World Building, New York, speaking of Ripans Tablets, says: "I couldn't recommend this remedy as heartily as I do if I didn't believe in it. I am not much of a medicine taker. I am opposed to medicine on principle. There ought to be no need of medicine—just as there ought to be no poverty—but there is. If people lived right they would be well. Sunshine, air, exercise, fun, good food—plenty and not too much—are the best medicines, the natural ones; but men are tied to their desks, and women to their home cares, and both are tied to fashions. Civilized existence is artificial and needs artificial regulations. I recommend Ripans Tablets—and take them myself. I know they are both harmless and effective. (I know what they are made of.) They are the best remedy I know anything about for headaches, or indigestion, or biliousness, or any sort of sluggishness in the system. And they are in the handiest possible shape to carry in the pocket."

Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail for 10 cents (50 cents a box) is sent to the Ripans Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample via 10 cents.

"BIG FOUR"

ROUTE TO LOUISVILLE.
29th National Encampment
G. A. R.
SEPTEMBER 11th to 14th.
ONE CENT PER MILE.

Tickets on Sale September 9 to 11, Good Returning Until October 5, 1898.

The "Big Four" has its own line to Louisville from Chicago, Lafayette, Indianapolis, Peoria, Bloomington, Nashville, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Lincoln, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Kansas City, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Peoria, Bloomington, Chicago, Lafayette.

FOR THE DEDICATION OF CHICKAMAUCA

National Park, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
Tickets Will Be Sold Sept. 16 to 19, Good Returning Until Oct. 5, 1898.

Sold Trains of the "Big Four" run daily from St. Louis, Peoria, Chicago, Indianapolis, Peoria, Bloomington, Nashville, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Lincoln, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Kansas City, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Peoria, Bloomington, Chicago, Lafayette.

For full particulars call on or address Agents "Big Four" Route.

E. O. McCOORMICK, D. B. MARTIN,
Pam. Traffic Mgr. Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt.
C. N. Y. No. 35-36

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Give Ear

To the plain facts about *Pearline*, and then give *Pearline* a chance to prove them, by giving it a fair trial. Nothing else will give the same result. It washes safely, as well as surely; it cleans carefully, as well as easily. It is as cheap as soap and better. Anything that can be washed, can be washed best with *Pearline*. It lightens labor and does lightning work. As nearly as we can figure, about eight millions of women use it. Do you? You will sooner or later.

Don't Listen To peddlers or unscrupulous grocers who offer imitations of *Pearline*, and say, "It is just as good as" or "the same as" *Pearline*. IT'S FALSE—*Pearline* has no equal and is never peddled.

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"He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis Very Easy to Clean House With

SAPOLIO

A Broken Back

Just as yours will be if you continue using poor soap.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

makes wash-day as easy as any other day. Lessens the labor, makes the clothes whiter, and does no damage. Thousands of women say so—surely they are not all mistaken. Sold everywhere. Made only by

The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago.

THE BABY'S LIFE depends on the food it receives. Infants' nourishment is the cause of much of the fatality among infants. Improper food brings on indigestion. If the food is right the digestion will be good, and "Ridges Food" is the best. There is nothing "just as good" or "nearly as good." It is the best in the whole world. Have you a baby? Its life depends upon how it is fed.
Sold by Druggists. 35c up to \$1.75.
WOOLRICH & CO., PATMER, 2nd fl.

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"LET ME NOT MUSH COMPLAIN."

Let me not much complain of life, in age,
Life is not much, life is well enough,
For those who love their daily round
Of doing.

And take things rounded, never in
The rough,

Turning from day to day the same old
page,

And their old knowledge ever more
renewing.

I have known many such; through life
they went

With moderate use of moderate
heritage,

Giving and spending, saving as they
spent.

These are wise men, though never
counted sage;

They looked for little, easy men to
please;

But I, more deeply drunk of life's full
cup,

Feel, as my lips come nearer to the
lees,

I divined for pearls, and brought but
pebbles up.

—Thomas W. Parsons, in the Century.

A HOLIDAY TRAGEDY.

All my life I had been—well, not
exactly a woman hater, but a firm
believer in the idea that man is the
lord of creation, and that woman is
not an absolute necessity. For many
years I was able to dispense with
female aid and yet live a very enjoy-
able life, as, with clockwork regu-
larity, I went from my bachelor
lodgings to business each morning,
returning in the afternoon and spend-
ing the evening at the club or some
place of amusement. The idea of
having a lady companion in my ram-
bles never entered my head.

True, my landlady, good old soul,
prepared my meals and cleaned my
rooms, but that was because I had
not time to do it myself, and a man
servant was beyond my means. But
in all else I dispensed with woman's
aid. Boot cleaning, sewing, button-
ing, lighting the gas, and the like, I
did with my own hands—say, at a
pinch. I have even washed a pocket
handkerchief.

I desired to stand forth as a liv-
ing example of the original Adam
and a proof of the superfluity of the
modern Eve. But my misguided
companions refused to profit by my
teachings or to follow my example.
One by one they fell under female in-
fluence, one by one they married,
and then I cut them dead. Ah, me!
Those few Bohemian days were hap-
py ones, as year after year I pursued
my adopted course in spite of the
continual falling off of my comrades.
Then came a time when my circle of
acquaintances had decreased so con-
siderably that I began to feel lonely.
Bachelor chums are more difficult
to find than ever. To loneliness suc-
ceeded melancholy, and I grew mis-
erable.

One friend, to whom I laid bare my
woes, said:

"You keep to yourself too much.
What you ought to do is to lodge
with some family where there are
two or three grown up daughters.
They would wake you up a bit."

This, to me, the hitherto ideal ad-
vocate of an Evesless Eden! And yet,
after the advice had been tendered
several times, I began to think that
such a change might be beneficial.
Such a course need not involve the
rendering up of my tenets; but as
woman still formed a part of the
world, she might at least contribute
to my amusement. So, after very so-
ber consideration, I decided to seek
fresh apartments, with light society
thrown in.

Now my troubles commenced. I
could not make the direct inquiry,
"Have you any grown up daughters?"
So I generally viewed the rooms, lis-
tening to the landlady's verbiage,
the rent, and then casually asked,
"Have you any children?" and the
reply would be, "Yes, four, 'five,'
or 'six,' (as the case might be);
"the eldest is 16 years old and the
youngest 2 months. But they are as
good as gold and never make a bit
of noise."

The numberless journeys I made
and the many desultory conversations
I listened to, all with one purpose
in view. No one appeared to possess grown up
daughters—the eldest was always 10.
Just when I was about to abandon
my search of fortune—or was it fate?
—led me to Myrtle Villa, Para-
dise Gardens, Upper Dulwich. The
door was opened by a vision of love-
liness, faultlessly dressed, and with
bright blue eyes and golden hair.
"Newly married," thought I, "well,
here at least the eldest won't be 10!"
She invited me in, and then disap-
peared; a middle aged lady entering
directly after, we proceeded to dis-
cuss terms. Then came the inevi-
table inquiry as to children.

"I have two grown up daughters,
the younger, of whom opened the
door for you."

At last! Need I say that, within
a week, I was installed in Myrtle
Villa? The landlady (a widow) was
a genial, homely woman, and the
youngest daughter, Annie, aged 25,
I have already described; but the
other daughter, Julia, did not im-
press me favorably. She was neither
good looking nor pleasing, and, with-
out being exactly bad tempered, al-
ways insisted on having her own
way.

I now seemed to be in a new world.
My boots bore a brilliant luster each
morning without my aid, and my
slippers were laid ready for me in the
evening, and as for lending me a
needle and cotton—the idea—if I
would only leave them outside they
would only be too happy.
I no longer needed to seek relaxa-
tion at the club after the labors of
the day. Julia played the piano well
(her only accomplishment), while
Annie sang divinely, and thus the
evenings passed all too quickly. Male
acquaintances they did not seem to
possess—yet stay, there was one—
Mr. Malcolm, whose name I frequently
heard mentioned, but as his calls
were always made in the daytime, I
never saw him. I had rapidly passed
into that condition of mind which
raised a feeling of jealousy on his ac-
count, so one day I questioned my
landlady on the subject.

"Oh, he's a very old friend of ours.

Once we thought he would have pro-
posed to Julia, but nothing came of
it."

What a relief! Only Julia!

So time went pleasantly on, and
then—how can I confess it?—my life-
long ambition humbled in the
dust, and I became a willing slave to
the sex I had so long despised and
ignored. My only thought now was,
how and in what words I should be-
seach my darling Annie to become
my wife. Time after time I was on
the point of speaking, but Julia al-
ways turned up at the critical mo-
ment.

One evening Julia announced that
a week thence she had an engage-
ment to play at a concert. Then
burst upon me a brilliant inspiration.
I purchased two stall tickets for the
Lycetum for that same evening, and,
making pretense that I had them
given to me, I persuaded Annie to
promise to accompany me. This time
Julia would not be able to in-
terfere, and I should know my fate.
In two months' holiday, which would
fit in just nicely for the honeymoon.

On the eventful day I hastened
homeward with a queer fluttering in
my heart and a flower spray for
Annie in my hat. Julia opened the
door, and hardly permitted me to
enter before she informed me that
Annie had been out in the hot sun,
and had been obliged to go to bed
with a very bad sick headache. My
fluttering heart gave one huge bound
and then seemed to stand still. How-
ever, to disguise my feelings, I said:
"I am sorry, and you have to play
at the concert?"

"No," she replied, "the concert
has been postponed."

"Then may I beg the pleasure of
your company? I did not ask you
before because of the concert en-
gagement."

"Thanks. I shall enjoy it im-
mensely."

What a miserable failure that
evening proved to be! I do not even
know what the play was called. I
was thinking all the time of my poor,
sick darling, and not of the acting or
the woman who sat by my side wear-
ing the flower spray that was meant
for Annie.

The words were still unspoken
when my holidays arrived, and, tear-
ing myself away from the two sis-
ters, who stood at the gate and
waved their handkerchiefs as long as
I remained in sight, it was with no
feeling of joyful anticipation that I
took myself to Hastings for rest
and recreation.

Rest! Where could I find it? Not
on the parade or pier amidst hun-
dreds of couples promenading, as I
had pictured Annie and myself doing;
not on the beach where the Ethio-
pian musicians were eternally play-
ing "Annie Laurie." "Sweet Annie
Rooney" and "Annie, Dear, I'm
Called Away." For a whole week I
wandered aimlessly hither and
thither. Then I could stand it no
longer. So I wrote a long letter com-
mencing "Darling," and pouring out
the impassioned, pent up love that
comes but once in a man's lifetime.

I besought and beseeched her to take
pity upon me, or, if my life's blood
should be shed, the billows that beat
relentlessly on the rocks of Beachy
Head.

When I had finished, I happened
to catch sight of a photograph which
I had purchased the previous day,
representing one of the yachts pre-
paring to start on her morning trip,
with my own figure in a prominent
position in the bows. "Ah," thought
I, "I'll send that to Julia."

It was possible I had now less
rest than before, night or day, while
waiting for the answer. Rising in
the morning with haggard looks and
burning brow, the other boarders
would remark that the sea air did not
seem to agree with me, while under
the mask of supreme indifference
they ranged within me the fiercest
storm that ever burned in the heart
of man.

At last the reply came, and, bound-
ing up to the privacy of my own
room, and trembling fingers I tore
open the envelope which hid from
me—love or death?

"Dearest, I am your's forever. I
cannot say your proposal was un-
expected, for I have felt that you
could mean nothing less, ever since
that evening when you so openly ex-
pressed your preference for me by
taking me to the theater."

What! Whew! Where! I
looked at the signature—"Julia."
Oh, Heavens! I saw it all. I had
placed them in the wrong envelopes,
and sent the letter to Julia and the
photograph to Annie! How I raged
and fumed and tore my hair, until
at last, in sheer exhaustion, I sank
into a chair and endeavored to finish
reading the letter.

"Annie thanks you very much for
photo, and she desires me to tell
you that yesterday Mr. Malcolm
proposed to her and was accepted.
We will have the two weddings on
the same day. Won't that be nice,
dear?"

Nice? This was the last straw.
Nice, indeed, for me to be married to
a woman I did not care for, and at
the same time to see the one I loved
given to another man! I cannot re-
member what I did for the next hour
or two beyond cursing my foolish-
ness and swearing I wouldn't marry
Julia. Then, when I became calmer,
I saw an action for breach of
promise looming. I thought of all
my hard earned savings of years
being swept away by a sympathetic
jury to heal Julia's broken heart.
There was no escape for me. She
had my letter, which simply com-
menced "Darling," and as no name
was mentioned in it from beginning
to end, was it possible that any body
of intelligent men could be brought
to believe that I intended it for
Annie when I addressed the envelope to
Julia? No, no. I must go through
with it—I would marry Julia. Yes,
and I would teach her that man is
the lord of creation, and that woman
is but a helpmate, and not an equal,
and so, in my married life, triumph-
antly assert those principles which
I had held so long.

Julia married me at the same time
and place as Annie became Mrs.
Malcolm. I now spend my evenings
endeavoring to solve a difficult prob-
lem, and that is, why do they call
woman the weaker sex?

The average price of parrots in South
America is 10 cents.

NEW GOLD MINES.

\$50,000,000 MADE IN ONE YEAR
BY A SPECULATOR.

Engineers Say That the Amount of
Gold in South Africa is Practically
Unlimited.

For almost a year the world has
been slowly growing more and more
excited over the gold mines of South
Africa. Within a year mining shares
that were sold for only a portion of that,
have sold up as high as \$165 per
share, and there are many who be-
lieve that these same shares will go
to \$500. It is not impossible that
mining shares of the South African
properties will be listed on the New
York Stock Exchange within the
year. Proposals to that effect have
already been made.

The single little district known as
the Witwatersrand, in the Transvaal
of South Africa, republishes, with this
year, a record of \$10,000,000
worth of gold. This little district
is, so far as its productive area is
concerned, not over fifteen miles
wide, and about sixty miles long.
Ten years ago it was laid out in stock
farms. To-day the mines located
upon this narrow strip have a market
value of more than \$150,000,000.

Perhaps the most remarkable man
of the gold fields is R. I. Barnato,
known from Cape Town to London
as Barney. Barnato is still a young
man. He comes of a good English
family, turned out to be a wild
youngster, who shipped off to Cape
Colony, knocked about there as best
he could, was, it is said, at one time
a member of a circus company, as a
juggler, found himself stranded with
a half crown in his pocket, went into
the diamond business at Kimberley,
made money hand over fist, was soon
ranked as one of the diamond mag-
nates, and when the Kimberley dia-
mond mines were consolidated turned
up at the top of the heap, worth
millions. Later Barnato followed the
movement to the Witwatersrand,
became a leading promoter of gold-
mining enterprises there, and a year
ago his fortune was estimated at
\$175,000,000.

It is currently given out in London
that within the last year he has
made \$50,000,000 in the sale of min-
ing shares and in promoting mining
enterprises.

Through the diamond mines
and the gold mines that Cecil Rhodes
came to be Premier of the Cape
Colony and practically dictator of
South Africa. Rhodes was a young
man in all health when he went out
to South Africa, and followed his
brother into the diamond mines.
There he not only recovered his
health but showed remarkable busi-
ness talent and soon became the
head of the movement to consolidate
the Kimberley mines, which were
then held by some 1,600 different
small holders, into one vast concern.
The De Beers Consolidated Mines,
limited, valued to-day at \$80,000,-
000, is practically his handiwork.
Later Rhodes became interested
with other diamond magnates, in the
Transvaal gold mines, and has a
fortune that is estimated at \$25,000,-
000. His friend and associate, Alfred
Beit, of the firm of Wernher, Beit &
Co., is worth perhaps \$60,000,000,
and J. B. Robinson, of the famous
Robinson mine, upward of \$35,000,-
000.

South Africa has thus far produced
perhaps twice as many millionaires
as did California, and the remarkable
feature of the whole matter is, that
if the engineers are right in their
calculations as to the extent of the
Witwatersrand deposits, the amount
of gold the latter contain is almost
unlimited. Free predictions are
offered that in five years the pro-
duction of gold in the Transvaal
will have gone far toward
\$1,000,000,000 a year, and about two-
thirds as much as all the gold now
mined in the world.

It is a rather remarkable fact that
it has been American engineers who
have directed the development of the
South Africa gold mines, as it was
Gardner Williams and L. S. Seymour,
two American engineers, who rescued
the Kimberley diamond mines from
disaster, and who have since directed
their operations.

The principal gold fields are
grouped about the town of Johannes-
burg, which lies inland just a thou-
sand miles northeast from Cape
Town. It is reached by rail from
either Cape Town, Port Elizabeth or
East London, and probably by this
time also from Delagoa Bay. The
town is situated in the southern por-
tion of the Transvaal, or South
African republic, about thirty-five
miles south of Pretoria, the capital.
Johannesburg has now a population
of about 40,000 whites, and Pretoria
is a little place, a typical Boer town,
of about 10,000.

Johannesburg lies on the uplands
of the Witwatersrand, and for the
most of the year is a very pleasant
place to live in. It is nearly six
thousand feet above the level of the
sea, is surrounded by a grassy, roll-
ing country, and with tree planting
and other improvements that are
being made rapidly, it is becoming
a pretty and attractive city. It
lacks nothing of the comforts and
conveniences of civilization. The
town is lit by electricity and an
electric street railway line is be-
ing built connecting all the surround-
ing mines and villages with the central
town. The mines are equipped with
perhaps the finest mining machinery
in the world.

Johannesburg itself is a study. It
was sprung up entirely within the
last ten years, principally within the
last seven or eight years, and it is
a typical boom town. It presents
none of the characteristics that we
used to read of in the flush days of
Leadville, of Virginia City or Ploche.
The rowdy element has never devel-
oped, and the "Man from Creede" is
not there.

The saloons of Johannesburg are
closed on Sunday, and at 12 o'clock
every night of the week a sanitary
board, elected by the people, is mak-
ing many improvements, and the
water works, built by Barney Bar-
nato, have introduced an abundance
of water.

Prices in general are not high.
Good board at the hotels can be se-
cured for about \$20 a week, and
while there is, of course, a general
tendency to higher prices than pre-

viously here, that is fully equalized by
somewhat higher wages than are
paid here.

However, the Transvaal offers no
inducements for making money.
With the discovery and development
of the mines came an immense rush,
so that all kinds of ordinary labor
are to be had at fair prices. More-
over, great many persons who
thought to settle in Mashona Land
and Matabele Land, several hundred
miles north of Johannesburg, were
disappointed and have returned to
the Transvaal. Then, too, almost
every kind of business is represented
in some way or other, and the busi-
ness man of Johannesburg has his
typewriter and rides his bicycle, and
in general, has all the facilities and
conveniences that one enjoys here.

The town is rapidly building up
with handsome brick blocks and fine
residences and, tasteful churches;
streets are being paved, and the only
thing so far lacking are good public
school facilities. Not the least strik-
ing characteristic of the country is
the presence of the gold mines on a
green prairie. There are no moun-
tains anywhere about, and the usual
bare, desert-like mining country is
lacking. Before the mines were dis-
covered all this area was good farm-
ing land, and the cautious old Boers
used to fight off the prospectors, and
in the early days of the Transvaal
there was a heavy fine attached to
prospectors anywhere in the re-
public. Of course, that is all changed
now, but it is the English rather
than the native Boers who have made
money out of the mines.

THE SEVERED HAND.

Its Owner Could Not Rest Until
It Was Made Comfortable.

Peter King, a lumberman of Grass
Valley, recently met with a terrible
accident, whereby he lost one of his
arms in a planing machine. The
severed limb was buried in such a
manner that when subsequently dis-
interred it was found that the hand
and wrist were twisted. The strange
feature of the affair is the fact that
King suffered considerable pain until
the buried member was dug up and
straightened, when the cramped and
strained feeling entirely vanished.

The accident occurred nearly a
week ago. Yesterday morning one
of his associates in the yard called
upon him to make inquiries as to his
progress toward strength and recov-
ery. Mr. King was progressing
favorably, but in the conversation
that ensued he stated to his friend
that he imagined he felt a cramped
and constrained feeling in the hand
which he had lost. He said he felt
as though it were twisted, and he
could not resist the feeling of trying
to turn it to a natural and easy po-
sition. This he stated to his friend,
who thought he had slept scarcely
any the night before.

This part of the conversation was
then dropped. Soon Mr. King's
business associate departed. With-
out saying a word to Mr. King of his
intention, he enlisted the services of
another attaché of the yard, and the
two proceeded to the cemetery where
Mr. King's dismembered arm lay
buried. They disinterred the shat-
tered member. And here comes the
marvelous part of this story.

In the first place, they found the
hand in a twisted position, similar
to that described by Mr. King. They
took hold of it carefully and placed
it in an easy and natural position.
At the moment they were manipulat-
ing the hand in this manner the dis-
tressed patient, not knowing that any
person was contemplating an act of
the kind, remarked to his nurse:
"Some one is fooling with my hand."
From that time he lost the twisted
and cramped sensation. The nurse,
also being unaware of the intention
of the lumbermen, soon after stepped
over to the yard to learn if any one
had gone to the cemetery to fix Mr.
King's hand. The employees had
not yet returned. When they did
return a comparison of watches
showed that when Mr. King made
the exclamation above quoted they
were then placing the dismembered
hand in an easy and natural position.
Mrs. King asserts that from the
time of this act, as related and
described, for by the gentleman's
worded, her husband has rested easily
and has not since complained of the
imaginary constrained feeling which
before had kept him awake.

Bequests of Hearts.

Bequests of hearts have been by
no means uncommon. Richard Coeur
de Lion bequeathed his heart to the
canons of Rouen Cathedral, and in
July, 1898, this same relic was
once again brought to light after the
 lapse of six centuries; the heart,
which is said to have been surpris-
ingly large, was inclosed in boxes of
lead and silver, and withered, as it
was described, to the semblance of a
faded leaf.

Bruce's heart was by his dying
wish intrusted to Douglas, to fulfill
a vow, which he had been unable to
execute in person, of visiting the
sepulchre of Christ. Douglas,
"tender and true," promised to ful-
fill his sovereign's last request, and
after Bruce's death, having received
the heart inclosed in a casket of gold,
set forth upon his mission. Pro-
ceeding to Spain, however, he fell in
the thick of a fight with the Moors,
having previous to his final charge
cast the heart of Bruce from his
breast, when he carried it into the
ranks of the infidels, crying, "On-
ward as thou wert wont, Douglas
will follow thee!" Bruce's heart
was afterward recovered by Sir
Simon Lockhart, by whom it was
brought to Scotland and buried along
with the bones of Douglas in the
Abbey of Melrose. When the re-
mains of Bruce were disinterred at
Dunfermline, in 1819, the breastbone
was found sawn through so as to
permit of the removal of the heart.

Iron Statistics.

The production of pig iron in the
United States in the first half of 18-5
amounted to 4,087,558 gross tons,
and in the next six months the pro-
duction is expected to be on a scale
that will place the production for
1895 very little below that of 1890,
when we made 9,201,703 tons. In
1894 the production of pig iron fell
to 6,657,883 tons.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE total crop of cotton in the
United States in 1791 was only 8,889
bales, and in 1795 85,556 bales.
Last year's crop reached the enor-
mous total of 9,470,485 bales!

The fiscal year just passed has been
a bloody one for San Francisco.
More than thirty men and women
were murdered in this city between
the last of July, 1894, and the last
of June of 1895.

ENGLISH is taught after a fashion
in the public schools throughout
France. A young American girl in
a small Picardy village, interesting
herself in a schoolboy's English ex-
ercise, read as follows: "The bird
has a nest." "The horse has a
nest." Substituting the word "mare"
for "horse" the young woman passed
on the exercise as correct.

THERE seems to be an extraordi-
nary craze for cycling in South Africa.
The Johannesburg Star states that
cycles are more generally used in
that town than probably in any
other town of similar size in the
world. There are, it adds, some
4,000 machines in use by all classes,
from the head of the mining industry
down to clerks and shop assistants.
One firm have sold 600 in the last
two years. Ladies are taking to
cycling freely, and so are educated
Kaffirs.

GARDNER M. SHERMAN, of Spring-
field, Mass., has 555 specimens of
Indian relics that he himself picked
up and one of the most remarkable
collections of these relics in New
England, if not outside of the Smith-
sonian Institution. Not only is Mr.
Sherman an enthusiastic collector,
but also an explorer of indefatigable
patience, and he has been an om-
nivorous reader of all that pertains
to this, his pet study, for over a
quarter of a century. He is a me-
chanic and has had to take the odds
and ends of his time for this work.

A NEW fact bearing on the disuse
of the horse is the alleged effect on
the oats market. According to the
dealers, the demand for oats is con-
siderably less than it was a year ago.
This is easy to believe when we learn
that according to conservative es-
timates electricity has supplanted
at least 80,000 horses on the various
street railway systems of the country.
A fair estimate of the grain con-
sumed by these animals is only 14,-
000,000 bushels. Moreover, we
hardly think it is fair to presume
that every one of the eighty thou-
sand horses displaced by the trolleys
has given up his diet of oats owing
to his loss of a job. We should be
more inclined to suspect that shrewd
board of trade operators were using
this specious plan to depress the
price of oats before buying.

THE St. Louis Republic thinks that
the most remarkable piece of pano-
ramic painting ever attempted was a
2,000 mile view of scenery along the
Mississippi River, which was ex-
ecuted by John Banvard, the artist,
who died at Watertown, S. D., in
the summer of 1891. This panorama,
which gave faithful and clear cut
pictures of bluffs, river mouths,
farms, prairie deltas and wooded
promontories along the Father of
Waters for a distance almost as great
as that which separates St. Louis
from New York, was painted on a
strip of canvas twenty-two feet wide
and nearly two miles long. Nothing
similar has ever been attempted on
such a gigantic scale, and, while
Artist Banvard was not known as
the "Michael Angelo of America,"
he will long be remembered by the
lovers of the curious, in either art
or nature, as the man who painted
the largest painting ever known.

BEAUTY is a matter of geography,
as well as the result of a transfor-
mation in the brain of the susceptible
being of a centripetal nervous current
in a centrifugal and equally nervous
current. These facts may comfort
brunettes who covet the supreme
beauty of the fair complexion. Dr.
Beddoe made some careful and elab-
orate inquiries, and his conclusions
were published in The British Med-
ical Journal. He examined 720
women—taking them haphazard from
various classes. Of these, 359 had
red, fair or light brown hair; 361,
black or dark brown. It proved that
60 per cent of the former were mar-
ried, against 70.5 of the latter,
and 95 per cent unmarried, against
21.5 per cent. The sun does not
work out correctly, but it must be
supposed that the deficit represents
those who, for one reason or another,
could not properly be reckoned. It
appears, therefore, that brunettes
have a very decided advantage in the
lottery of marriage.

THE accounts of an eye-witness of
the hideous cruelty of Chinese to
men of their own race in Formosa
form one of the darkest pages in the
history of the oriental war. A big
polder magazine near Kelung ex-
ploded and scores of men were fatally
or dangerously injured. They were
thrown into the paddy fields, where
the growing rice is covered with
water. There they lay in the broil-
ing sun, and though their female
relatives wailed over them, not one
of the able-bodied Chinese men who
stood around lifted a hand to help
the suffering. In fact, they jeered
at the unfortunate and laughed
when the poor wretches tried to call
for water and failed to make a sound.
The incident is typical of Chinese
barbarity to their fellow men, and
it helps to explain the utter lack of
concern shown by the nation in the
war with Japan. When neighbors
will not help another, even when
such help calls for no outlay, what
can be expected of provinces, each
jealous of the other and bound by
none of the principles of patriotism
or honor?

In Plymouth Township, Penn., is a
new type of the new woman such as
are turning up almost every day in
different parts of the country. The
heroine of Plymouth Township is
Mrs. Frank Frens, who, divesting
herself of her gown, leaped into
water fifty feet deep and saved a little
girl from drowning. While passing
Ramsey's quarries, on a recent even-
ing, she heard screams. These, she
found, came from the abandoned
quarry, where, in water fifty feet
deep, she found a young Polish girl
struggling for her life. There was
no fence rail, rope or anything of the

A CHINESE CITY.

Picturesque Scenes in Quinsan, on
the Grand Canal.

Quinsan lies at the end of a spur of
the famed Grand Canal, which is,
next to the Great Wall, the noblest
work of the Chinese. Regodas are
not common in China. You do not
see one in every day of travel, so I re-
member that one is on the lone moun-
tain that dominates the approach to
the city. The outside town, such as
lies by every gate to every city, is a
place where a painter could spend a
year to better advantage than in
most painters' resorts in southern
Europe. Rows of white walls, heav-
ily roofed with black tiles, face the
water. The corners of all the roofs
are turned up, and some have double
corners. A few roofs, no less pictur-
esque, are of gray thatch, and a few
walls are black or gray or blue, or
even dark red. Fancy the gorgeously
ness of the scene, with the people
crowding there in new blues and
faded blues! Bamboo balconies push
out to the water's edge, and carry
idle women and men. In pretty
clothes, looking at us. The open
shops disclose workmen making
shoes or coffins, or cooking the won-
derful bean curd—foundation of a
hundred dishes. As the heart of the
place is reached it becomes pictur-
esque beyond description. High
stone walls shut in the water, and
on these rise houses of white staff,
with cumbrous roof tops, and the
most ornate, the most fanciful win-
dows, paneled with glossy inside scales
of oyster shells. Stone steps lead
down to the water, and each bears
a woman washing clothes or rinsing
jaquered wooden pots. Sunflowers
and pumpkin vines in bloom peep
over the walls of the houses, and be-
side the walls of the stream are
innumerable boats, tied to carved
dragons' heads, crabs, grotesque
faces and pretty carvings of many
sorts out in the granite. At all the
doorways are tall and often handsome
men in long silk coats and slen-
der breeches bound tight around
their ankles. At the windows are
the round faced, full lipped women.
On and on we float. And presently
we discover the long low walls of
Quinsan, made ever famous by the
valor of General Gordon. Under the
interminable low walls of what we
call Roman brick are plantations of
sunflowers, and then more white and
black houses. They face another
jumble of boats of every fashion,
from the stately cargo and chop
boats to the rows of slender express
boats, waiting, like minibuses, for
passengers for Soohow and Shang-
hai. The dyers' shops hang out long
strips of blue cloth, a bridge is
draped with colored stuffs hung there
to dry; an enormous vermilion ban-
ner floats from a boat that, like hun-
dreds beside, is orange toned beneath
its sheen of Ning po varnish.

Utilizing the Earth's Central Heat.

One of the schemes for future en-
gineers to work at, says an article in
Current Literature, will be the sink-
ing of a shaft 12,000 or 15,000 feet
into the earth for the purpose of uti-
lizing the central heat of the globe. It
is said that such a depth is by no
means impossible, with the improved
machinery and advanced methods of
the coming engineer. Water, at a
temperature of 200 degrees centi-
grade, which can, it is said, be ob-
tained from these deep borings, would
not only heat houses and public
buildings, but would furnish power
that could be utilized for many pur-
poses. Hot water already in hand is
necessarily much cheaper than that
which must be taken when cold and